McKean County Miner.

HARRY L. BACKUS, Editor and Proprietor.

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State Library

NEW COUNCIL'S APPOINTMENTS.

Held Meeting Monday Evening and Selects Officers.

HYDRANT QUESTION IS SETTLED.

Better Fire Protection in Future—Old Misunderstandings Bridged—Most Old Officers Are Re-Appointed.

The new borough council met for the first time for business at their rooms in the hose house Monday evening and transacted such business as came before them. The new council is composed of the following gentlemen: W. A. Ostrander, president; J. F. Rooney, J. H. Harriman, J. C. Cunningham, James A. McKean, Alfred Hagberg and A. A. Abbey.

The most important business at this meeting was the appointments for the following year, which were made as follows: President, W. A. Ostrander; secretary, Mrs. Lena Hyde; borough attorney, V. B. Bouton; street commissioner, Andrew Ness; borough treasurer, Chas. Lemmler; member of board of health for five years, Dr. Robert Hamilton; health officer, E. W. Jones.

Another matter which is of general interest to the people of this borough has been settled and that is the long standing differences between the borough council and the Smethport Water company. For years these two bodies have been at loggerheads to such an extent that the best results as to fire protection have not been had, simply because they did not understand each other.

A few days ago members of these bodies held a conference that will undoubtedly result in much good to the people of Smethport. Arrangements have been made whereby the hydrants will be regularly inspected by the street commissioner and a man selected by the water company, and the hydrants will be kept in working order all the time.

After this inspection the hydrants that cannot be put in good working order at this time will be marked and the firemen notified as to those which are ready for instant use. In the spring every hydrant will be carefully overhauled and put in first-class condition so that in the future we should have no trouble with frozen or broken fire plugs in cold weather.

Coffee Party at the Lyceum.

The First Division of the Travelers' Club gave a Coffee Party at the Lyceum Tuesday evening which was a well attended and very enjoyable event.

The auditorium of the theatre was transformed into a bower of beauty by tasteful decorations, suitable furniture and the spotless and glistening arrangement of the dainty refreshment tables. The color scheme was carried out to a delicate blend that reflects great credit upon the artistic ability of Mrs. L. M. Johnson and the ladies who assisted her in making beautiful the surroundings of the entertainment.

The guests were received by Mrs. D. L. Forsythe, Mrs. B. F. Wright, Mrs. E. F. Richmond, Mrs. B. L. Knapp and Miss Lucile Hinman.

A large space in the center of the room was comfortably and richly furnished with easy chairs, divans, etc., the floor covered with rugs, making an ideal place for a social chat.

The refreshment tables, five in number, were prettily decorated, each in a predominating color, and the viands served were dainty and delicious.

At the white or "bridal" table Mrs. L. K. Hogarth presided as hostess, assisted by Mrs. J. W. Bouton and Mrs. Florence Hogarth. Miss Alice Daly and Miss Ruth Holmes attendants.

Miss Ella Young was hostess at the pink table, assisted by Mrs. Warley Gifford. Miss Lena Young and Miss Belva Gerritt attendants.

Green table: Mrs. G. W. Shilleno, hostess, assisted by Mrs. E. E. Heath. Miss Buelah Holder and Miss Edith McGuier attendants.

Red table: Miss Emma Tretton, hostess, assisted by Mrs. J. E. Myers. Miss Sarah Greer and Miss Belva Ford attendants.

Yellow and white table: Mrs. L. M. Johnson, hostess, assisted by Mrs. D. M. Brasted. Miss Stella Rabin and Miss Ethel Tull attendants.

A program including literary selections, vocal and instrumental music and a drill by a number of young girls, was rendered under the direction of Miss Lucile Hinman and the finished production of each feature showed careful and skillful preparation and was a source of great pleasure to the many assembled guests. Indeed, all those who attended were delighted with the evening's entertainment.

If you are in need of blankets it is a great saving to buy them now for we are closing them out at greatly reduced prices.

Holmes & Gilfillan,
The Great Supply House.

Russia vs. Japan.

Late newspaper dispatches from the seat of war in Manchuria say that the Russians are abandoning positions south and southwest of Mukden and are being gradually forced to evacuate Mukden. It is supposed that a retreat to Tie Pass, 40 miles north of Mukden, is contemplated and the Japanese hope to completely destroy Kuropatkin's big army before the new base of operations can be reached.

For ten days the armies have been engaged in a night and day battle of a ferocity unparalleled in modern warfare. The losses on both sides have been appalling and the destruction of property great. The physical condition of the troops is pitiful as it has been impossible to supply the men with proper food to sustain their strength.

The men on both sides have fought with a desperate heroism that has excited the admiration and sympathy of the world. This terrible battle has been fought with small arms and field pieces and the slaughter has reached dreadful proportions. The troops often fight behind a temporary barrier formed of the dead bodies of their comrades.

Oyama, the Japanese general, has won the admiration of military experts and is spoken of as one of the greatest masters of offensive strategy since Napoleon.

No matter how the present battle may terminate advices say that Gen. Kuropatkin will be forced to resign as commander-in-chief of the Russian forces. His successor has not been named as yet.

The internal trouble in Russia is still causing the authorities much anxiety. The Moscow Messenger, the traditional journal of autocracy demands that Poland be effectually crushed and the article has caused a sensation throughout the Russian Empire.

Death of Leonard Koenig.

Died, at his home on East Water street at 8:20 o'clock this morning, Leonard Koenig, aged nearly 52 years, of diabetes.

The sad intelligence of Mr. Koenig's death came unexpected to the public; while it was generally known that he was ill, his condition was not thought to be critical by many people. He had been a resident of this borough for the past 17 years and up to within a few months had worked at his trades of painter and upholsterer. He was an industrious and substantial citizen of the kind which is held in respect by the entire community and his loss is sincerely regretted. He was a kind father and husband and a genial and generous friend.

Leonard Koenig was born in Germany April 2, 1853. He came to America in 1887 and for a short time resided in New York and Philadelphia. In 1888 he came to Smethport and soon afterward settled with his family in this place where he has resided until his death. A widow and three children, Leo, Richard and Margaret survive to mourn their loss and two sisters, Miss Marie Koenig of Germany and Mrs. Carl Sasse of this place. Deceased was a member of the K. O. T. M.

Potter County Cases Continued.

The various cases against the Potter county commissioners and auditors have been continued at the regular term of court in session at Coudersport this week. The indictments against T. F. Hungiville of Smethport, representing the Penn Bridge Co., and E. E. Rogers, representing the Lane Bridge Co., were quashed.

In speaking of the number of witnesses upon whom subpoenas have been served in connection with these cases the Potter Enterprise said last week: "Farmers, merchants, doctors, journalists and jurists have all been remembered. Even officials of other counties have not been forgotten. The Enterprise is informed that Prothonotary Newton, the County Commissioners of Tioga and McKean counties, Judge Joseph W. Bouton of McKean county and Judge John Ormerod have all received one of these fetching valentines."

Masonic Visit to Olean.

In response to an invitation a large delegation of Masons from all surrounding towns visited Olean Lodge F. & A. M. Tuesday evening. The fraternity of the city of natural advantages was prepared for them and furnished a very pleasant evening's entertainment for the visitors. In the lodge room the work in the third degree was exemplified after which a most delicious banquet was served. Toasts and speeches were made by a number of the hosts and guests and all report a most pleasant time. The following members of McKean Lodge of Smethport were present under the chaperonage of T. H. Pancoast: Dr. E. R. Baker, Ralph E. Burdick, Orlo J. Hamlin, Gheslis Oviatt, W. S. Palmer, Harry Rubin, Chas. W. Masser, B. J. Cummins, A. E. Foster, Chas. A. Anderson, E. E. Eldridge, D. M. Cooper, Mack Windsor.

LOST.—Lady's enameled watch between residence of Fred Hungiville and postoffice. Finder return to MINER office. Reward.

ANCIENT HISTORY.

Happening in McKean County in Days of Old, Taken from the Files.

W. F. Peck, an old employe in this office, and our right hand man, is confined to his bed by a painful and unusual disease. He suffered a delicate surgical operation last Friday which was skillfully performed by Dr. S. D. Freeman, who gives assurance that it will effect an entire cure. With the best results he will be laid up for some time, and receives the sympathy of many friends in his affliction, for which we are requested to express his deep felt thanks.

The preliminary work on the bark extract works is being rapidly pushed under the energetic charge of Superintendent Andrews.

The following interesting letter from a correspondent appeared in the MINER Dec 13, 1877: In my last letter I promised to give your readers an account of my visit to Gen. Kane's Swede settlement near Kane. It commences about three miles distant from Kane and extends along a beautiful, fertile stretch of country for about twelve miles. Here you see Sweden in all of its originality. The same manners, customs and society in the mother country are observed here. Their houses and barns are larger and more neatly built than in the settlements usually formed by other nationalities. I noticed but one log house in the settlement. The dwellings are frame, modern in design and neatly painted. About two-thirds of the heads of the families are mechanics. They do their work well with the strictest neatness. All are taught economy from infancy. They lend a helping hand to each other and for miles around you can see these sturdy sons of toil busily at work, in agricultural pursuits, clearing lands, felling trees, rolling logs and engaged in such other work as will make them a healthy and thrifty people. In every plot of ground conveyed by Gen. Kane an article of agreement is taken specifying the kind of buildings to be built and improvements to be made. The wisdom of this requirement is plainly visible. It makes the settlement uniform in appearance and enhances the value of each estate. These people are mostly Lutherans. They have two large churches in the settlement, which are supported in a highly creditable manner. Among them may be found many earnest and devout Christians. They are a busy people. Their evenings are spent in useful employment. Whatever work is to be done between dusk and bedtime is done in the sitting room. The whole family assembles around the fireplace, and by the light which it reflects the women do their carding, spinning, knitting and sewing, while the men repair farming utensils or make some useful article of household furniture. In several houses visited I noticed women busily at work paring large quantities of potatoes. Puzzled to know for what use they were intended I inquired and learned they were for making starch. They manufactured what they needed, thus saving a considerable sum of money in the course of a year. They also manufacture annually a large amount of cheese which yields them a fine income. The Swedes take great pride in raising fruit. The first land cleared is usually planted in fruit trees, such as apple, pear, crab-apple, plum, etc. This settlement is destined to become a great country in this respect as the soil and climate are both favorable to fruit growing. These people enjoy many advantages over their Potter county neighbors. They have a good market for all they produce within three miles of the settlement. They get $12 per thousand feet for cherry timber in the log, while they also get good prices for their hemlock and bark. The land produces abundantly spring wheat, oats, hay and potatoes. Corn does not grow so well. Taking it all in all it is a fair place for the industrious Swede to gain a good home at a small cost.

Sawyer-Bond—At the residence of the bride's father, James A. Bond, Nov. 16, 1877, by Rev. H. Q. Miller, Mr. H. F. Sawyer and Miss Laura Bond, all of Keating township, McKean county, Pa.

Died—In Keating Twp., Dec. 1, 1877, of typhoid fever, after an illness of three weeks, Addie Bell, only daughter of Hiram and Hannah Stickles. She was not confined to her bed until about ten days before her death. During her mother's last illness she was a faithful attendant to her wants, whom she has now joined at the call of the grim monster, death, leaving an afflicted father, children and a large circle of friends to mourn her loss. Addie was converted last spring and was baptized in July and united with the Seventh Day Advent church. Our little family is nearly broken up. A mother, wife, an only daughter and an only sister have gone to the grave. We cherish the hope that the day is near when all they that are in the grave will hear the voice of the Son of God and will come forth to immortality and eternal life.

There is only one medicinal whiskey sold in Smethport. Ask for O. F. C. at **Hotel Imperial.**

Back From Milwaukee.

J. C. Backus returned Saturday night from the national bowling tournament and is enthusiastic over the outlook for the future great success of his pin setters. F. L. Holmes who is expected to arrive home Saturday, is at present hustling in the interests of the machines in Chicago. Messrs. Backus and Holmes disposed of twenty-five machines in Milwaukee and orders are coming into the factory in Smethport at a great rate.

The Milwaukee National Bowling Tournament Co., gave the Backus Pin Setter Co., the following flattering notice:

"In the conduction of this tournament we have found that it would have been impossible to handle the large number of entries satisfactorily within the regular time and with complete satisfaction to the bowlers unless we had used your automatic pin setting machine. We have come to the conclusion that your pin setting machine is the only machine of the kind that has been brought on the market, and congratulate ourselves that we were fortunate enough to secure the services of same to conduct this tournament to a successful end. Through the week that this tournament has been conducted we have dealt with one thousand bowlers and have yet to hear anything but praise from them for the perfect and expeditious manner in which they have done their work. The mechanism has been perfect and there have been no interruptions on account of imperfections or breakdown on the part of the machine. We heartily recommend the pin setter and assure any one who contemplates the using of them that they will give the best of satisfaction."

Jean Airlie, a clever Milwaukee newspaper woman, in a description of a visit to the tournament says:

"But it looks to me as if the pinboys and that clever automatic pin setter should divide the glory of the day. It isn't much work just to roll that ball down the alley. It has to hit the pins; but the beautiful precision and accuracy with which those pins are placed in position consumes me with curiosity. Let's get down there in the thick of the fray where the thunder of the cannon is the loudest, and away from these waving banners."

"My companion, a mere man, submitted, and even took the pains to introduce me to the head pinboy—McCune of the Calumet alleys—who told me some astonishing facts regarding pinboys, which nearly took my breath away.

Did you ever think how many pounds—nay, tons—a pinboy lifts during the day? As near as I can figure it out, it amounts to 50,250 pounds, that is a nine-hour shift, too. The balls weigh sixteen pounds each and make a total of 320 for each man, each game. Add 350 for the pins and it brings a total of 670 pounds. This for seventy-five men during the shift will total the suprising amount just quoted.

Now, how would you like to be a pin boy?

It isn't really so bad as it sounds, though; one of the boys assured me he liked it. "These new pin setters," said he, "make it like play. You get a chance to straighten up an' rest between each play and there is nobody yelling at you to 'put those pins on the spots;' they are always 'on the spot' and that before the player is ready. It's a case of the pinboy waiting for the player instead of the other way about."

"The boys are as fresh as when they started out," said McCune. "And I give all the credit to the machines, for they are making it possible to close the tournament on schedule time, whereas, if we had not used the machine it would take just double the time to get through. I base this statement on the experience at the Cleveland tournament when it took eight days to run through just half as many entries as we have here in Milwaukee."

"I have twenty-five boys and I work them in two shifts, with a one-hour relief on the 9-hour shift, and it has been a great success. The boys are standing it splendidly and the players are more than pleased with the results."

Clever Plumbing Job.

Leo Digel is not a big man but there are times when he has the "bulge" on larger people in the plumbing business. Sunday night a water pipe burst in the borough lockup and Monday morning that building and the hose house, next door, were pretty thoroughly flooded. The pipe was in the ceiling of the building and it looked as though considerable work would be necessary and some damage result in making an opening to get at the leak. But "Pewee" was shown a narrow hole in the rear of the hose house and was enabled to crawl in between the roof and ceiling. In this manner after traversing the length of the dining room he came to the seat of trouble and quickly made repairs, although the space traversed was in no place over two feet in height and where the leak occurred was less than twelve inches between joists and roof.

Found—A small band gold ring; also quantity of money. Owners can have same by calling at Weils' drug store and proving property.

INAUGURATION CEREMONIES.

Our Washington Correspondent Writes Entertainingly.

THIRTY THOUSAND MEN IN LINE.

President Roosevelt Takes the Oath of Office in Presence of Admiring Multitude.

Washington, D. C., March 4, 1905: I write you amid the fan fare of trumpets the beating of bass drums, and while the great procession is returning from the Capitol to pass the reviewing stand of the President. I have seen many parades go back and forth on this historical avenue but this one I think excelled them all in pomp and drum majors, length and orderliness of procession and in the numbers and enthusiasm of the throngs of spectators. The President's salute of twenty-one guns from the Navy yard and a like number from Fort Myer and Fort Washington are still booming.

There were about thirty thousand men in line, six thousand regulars, twelve thousand National Guards and two thousand cadets. There were over fifty civic organizations in the parade. The presence of Porto Ricans and Fillipinos added to the picturesqueness of the scene.

The President left the White House at eleven o'clock and proceeded up the avenue to the Capitol accompanied by a troop of his own Rough Riders, those who had been with him in Cuba. They were a fine looking group of men but it was only with difficulty they concealed their chagrin at being mounted on heavy artillery horses instead of having the light and nervous mounts to which they were accustomed. When the President reached the Capitol he proceeded at once to the marble apartment known as the President's room. Here the floral decorations were elaborate. The mantle and windows were banked with roses and orchids and the bronze bust of McKinley was surrounded by flowers and a draped flag. The bills were brought from the Senate and the House and the President signed them as fast as he could but not without looking them over. Then accompanied by the members of the Cabinet he went to the Senate where at twelve o'clock Vice-President Fairbanks took the oath of office, and made a short address. The floor of the Senate was crowded with Senators, Representatives, members of the Diplomatic Corps and the Presidential party. The galleries in which every seat had been reserved for the families of the President, Vice President, the Speaker of the House, and of Senators and Members were packed, even the steps, which were utilized as seats by the observers.

After his address and a prayer by the Chaplain, Vice President Fairbanks administered the oaths of office to the Senators-elect.

At the conclusion of these ceremonies the President took his stand on the inaugural platform facing the great crowd that had assembled on the plaza which extends from the Capitol to the gold domed library of Congress. On his right sat the Chief Justice of the Supreme Court who administered the oath of office and the President then delivered his inaugural address. It was very short, taking not more than ten minutes for its delivery, and owing to the immensity of the crowd could be heard only by those who sat in his immediate vicinity.

Immediately after his address the President returned to the President's room in the Senate and after congratulations and a few words with his friends he re-entered his carriage and was driven rapidly to the White House.

The waving of flags and cheering met him on all sides as he proceeded at a swift trot up the avenue, and he was kept bowing from the right to left, acknowledging the enthusiastic salutes the entire way. After a luncheon to which a number of guests were invited, but which was really a hurried meal, he took his place in the enclosed stand which was in the center of the "Court of History," and from this point reviewed the procession which filed past him for three hours. Stands lined both sides of the Avenue and obscured Lafayette Park and even the White House, but in order to make the scene as picturesque as possible the stands had been painted and draped with flags and statues from the St. Louis Exposition were placed on specially prepared pedestals about the "Court." The avenue as far as the eye can see is a mass of humanity. In the centre of the broad clean street soldiers, scouts, the National Guard, West Point and Annapolis cadets, civic clubs and bands playing stirring music as the gorgeous drum majors perform their tricks which stir the soul of the small boy along the route. On either side of the parade the spectators are blocked and packed, elbowing and working into more advantageous positions or changing from side to side to rest the weary feet which have held them for six or eight hours.

The stands arranged with seats of the soft side of planks and roofed over are filled for the most part and every window along the Avenue, some of which rented for a hundred dollars each, is filled with spectators. In a short time the crowd will be turning homeward for the end is in sight and the street cars are beginning slowly to run again and gather up the crowds eager to avoid the rush that will follow.

Later.—It is now past midnight and the inaugural celebration is ended. At twelve o'clock the music of the great Marine band which played in the Pension building for the ball ceased and the immense throng slowly dispersed. The President had departed some time before having made with Mrs. Roosevelt and the Vice President and Mrs. Fairbanks a circuit of the huge enclosure and after resting for a time in the gallery from which he could look down upon the crowd and listen to the music. Every person except the Presidential party and the police officers admitted to the Pension building had paid five dollars and for those who could not celebrate to that amount the inaugural committee had provided three car loads of fireworks which were discharged from a point of vantage. On Monday a concert at popular prices in the Pension building will enable those who could not attend the ball to see the floral decorations of the building and to hear portions of the music furnished the dancers.

Saved Her Brother.

From Galeton comes an interesting account of a little girl's heroism. Over on the First fork of the Sinnemahoning creek, 5-year-old Jennie Davis recently saved her own life and that of her 3-year-old brother, Tom, by doing something of which many older heads would not have thought.

The children were alone in the house and were playing in an upstairs room. Jennie lighted a lamp, and a few minutes later it overturned against the edge of the crib, into which little Tom had crawled. Besides setting the crib clothes on fire, the lamp rolled to the edge of the stairway and down the entire flight of steps, scattering a wave of flame the entire distance and shutting off the children's escape.

In a few moments the room was filled with smoke and flames. There was only one window which Jennie could reach, and that only by standing on a chair. This she did, and with one of her picture books she broke two panes of glass and a portion of the frame.

The window opened upon a grape arbor. Lifting Tom to the broken window, she pushed him out on the matted vines, and then squirmed through the opening herself.

By that time the smoke was pouring out upon them, but a neighbor had already come to the rescue, and the children were got away in safety, while the house, too, was saved from total destruction.—Bradford Era.

Death of William Ogilvie.

William G. Ogilvie, at one time a resident of Smethport and well known throughout the county, died on Thursday last at the home of Mrs. P. R. Cotter in Eldred, after three months of suffering, hovering most of the time between life and death. On Nov. 2, 1904, the Gold Eagle Hotel, of which he was proprietor, burned, and in repairing it later, he took a severe cold which confined him to his bed, he being removed to the home of Mrs. Cotter to be more convenient for the patient. He was not considered dangerously ill until brain fever set in and with other complications made his fight for life for several weeks a desperate one.

He was aged about 33 years and leaves a widow and three small children. He carried insurance policies amounting to $2,500 in the Prudential company, says the Eldred Eagle.

The funeral was held at the Episcopal church Sunday afternoon, the Masons having charge after the church services.

"When Women Love."

Some of the scenes of "When Women Love," the new heart interest play, are claimed to have never been surpassed on the stage. One of these is a brilliant lawn fete in which, in front of the great house, brilliantly illuminated, a brook and a fountain of running water are shown, the waters being brightly lighted with various colored lights. In the course of the fete a vaudeville entertainment is given on the lawn. The scene is one of the brightest and most attractive to be seen this season at the Lyceum. "When Women Love" will be given Saturday evening, March 11.

I am offering for sale pure ground buckwheat flour made at Eldred mills from buckwheat raised on my own farms; also pure maple syrup, at $1.00 per gallon, in one gallon cans, made in sugar bush of A. G. Abbey. D. C. Young, Smethport, Pa.

For Sale.

Desirable lot, 33x115 feet, on Main street, between Dr. Brown's office and J. W. Pickersgill's. Inquire of

JOHN BERGQUIST, Hazelhurst, Pa.

Subscribe for the MINER.

Unloading The Golden Galleon

By WILLIS EMERY

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HARLAND was a man of many enterprises and his office was the fount of mysteries. His bank accounts were surprisingly even suspiciously numerous and they were overdrawn every afternoon and made good every morning. He patched them up chiefly with notes which in the privacy of his sanctum he was accustomed to speak of as 'wall paper,' yet none of them went to protest. When not paid in full at maturity they were renewed in a perfectly regular and businesslike manner and as the whirl of Harland's affairs became wider his credit miraculously improved.

Whenever I called at his office I wondered whether I should find him a bankrupt or a millionaire but upon the whole I regarded him as steadily drifting toward sensational ruin. It was a pleasure to talk with him because he had so [illegible] my worries which he bore so well. He was the only man of my acquaintance whose pecuniary affairs were worse tangled than my own and though his debts were greater than mine in the proportion of $10 to a penny there was a certain similarity in our situations.

One day Harland said to me 'I've got some gold mines.'

'Gold mines,' said I.

'Certainly. They're in the Yellow creek region of New Mexico. Here's a map of the claims.'

He pulled the map out of the litter that always encumbered his desk and laid it before me. It was printed in several colors and I saw the name Golden Galleon in black letters upon [illegible] of yellow parallelograms in the right hand side. I judged that the smaller claims were [illegible] of [illegible] the Golden Galleon.

[illegible] Golden Galleon [illegible] said I but [illegible] that you [illegible] the only [illegible]

[illegible] was [illegible] at the [illegible]

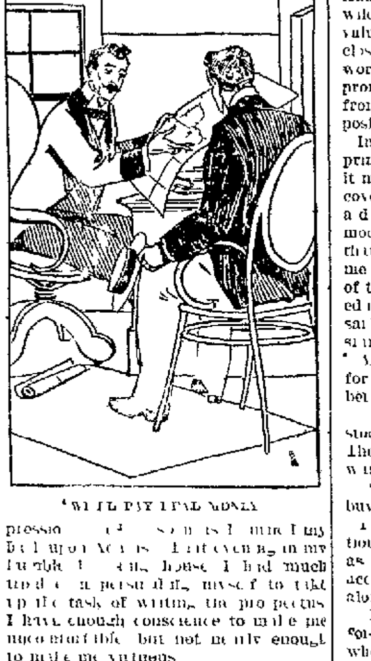
[illegible] pulled [illegible] the Golden Galleon [illegible] a revised presentation [illegible] to the exact center of the picture [illegible] were shifting [illegible] in the [illegible] territory.

'If you can write us a dashing good prospectus,' said he, 'we'll pay real money for it. [illegible] pages of our advertising will show you the line of talk that we like and if you need any more facts—'

'Any more what?'

'Facts,' said he impressively. 'If you need any more facts Mr Adams our superintendent will give them to you. He happens to be in town at this time.'

I went to see Mr Adams who was as pleasant a man as ever I had met with up to that time. He had a bright, breezy style and an air of sincerity that were hard to resist. Against all reason judgment and experience I began to believe in this mine but the im-



'WE'LL PAY REAL MONEY'

pression [illegible] by [illegible] Adams [illegible] That evening in my humble [illegible] house I had much trouble in persuading myself to take up the task of writing the prospectus. I have enough conscience to make me uncomfortable but not nearly enough to make me virtuous.

The prospectus was finished on the third day and by that time I was far beyond the pale of moral obligations. The whirl of imagination and literary effort inside my head and the grinding pressure of pecuniary troubles from without had reduced my whole fabric of conscious existence to an aching pulp, and the necessity for haste had been like an enormous spoon stirring the aforesaid pulp more and more frantically. Harland was in a hurry for the prospectus. I was in a hurry for his money in order that I might pass it to various people who were in the worst hurry of all. So when I took the copy to Harland's office I talked aloud to myself in the street car and pounded my legs with my clinched fists whenever there was a stop.

Harland liked the prospectus. He said that it was a ripping good story and Adams heartily agreed with him. They were especially pleased with certain flights of fancy evolved by me in moments of torture more acute than the average. For instance I had described a belt made of twenty dollar gold pieces around the slender waist of a beautiful girl and then I had stated that the amount of yellow metal actually known to exist in the Golden Galleon alone would make a belt of that kind large enough to encircle the moon.

'How does that figure out?' asked Adams doubtfully.

'Nobody will bother to calculate it,' said Harland. 'Let it stand. The women will like it.'

I shuddered. It had not occurred to me before that women might be led to risk their money on the Golden Galleon. My imagination had pictured men with little restless eyes and sloping foreheads drawn toward this lure of gold as rats are drawn toward a trap more than half aware of the peril yet unable to resist the promptings of their own greediness and the fragrance of the bait. The typical male investor is barely worthy of sympathy but to women the passion for gold may be forgiven because they spend it with such delight upon the things which they believe to be beautiful.

I was recalled from such thoughts by the voice of Harland saying, 'Pass me that check book, Adams, like a good fellow. No, not that one, the thin one from the bottom of the pile. That account is overdrawn only about a couple of thousand, so a little thing like this won't matter.'

And he drew me a check for a hundred and fifty. My existence could have been preserved another day for half that sum and I was speechless with gratitude. Moreover Harland told me where I could get the check cashed though it was then after banking hours.

My landlady was sitting on the stoop when I returned home after dining at a club with Harland and Adams. The lady in question is just fifty and has begun to feel the infirmities of age. She carries too much weight and is laden with many cares, mostly pecuniary, if one may judge from her conversation.

'How are you this evening, Mrs Von Glahn?' said I cheerily.

'I never felt better nor had less,' she replied with a sigh. And then to show me that this remark had no application to my account with her, which had been piling up for two or three weeks, she gave me a very friendly glance.

Mrs Von Glahn was a German by birth but she had been in America long enough to speak the language almost like a native except when she was in a hurry. She was a woman of a generous heart and had [illegible] enough in unobtrusive charity to insure her a rich reward hereafter, and [illegible] faith is vain. But in the [illegible] affairs of her daily life [illegible] with her eyes [illegible] religious distress [illegible] in the direction of [illegible] that the last person who [illegible] the stock [illegible] servant [illegible]

Mrs Von Glahn [illegible] is grasping or miserly.

'I have some money for you, Mrs Von Glahn,' said I, proudly displaying the fruits of my honest toil for Harland.

'Oh me, oh my,' said she with an affectionate glance at the money. 'Where did you find so much?'

'I dug it out of a gold mine,' I replied.

'A gold mine!' she echoed with a sigh. 'I wish I had one. You own a part of it, eh?'

'No,' said I. 'I've been writing a little book for the owners. They are selling some of the stock in order to develop the property.'

With that instinct which makes a woman shop when she does not wish to buy, Mrs Von Glahn questioned me about the price of this stock. I explained to her that the par value was a dollar a share and that the present price was 25 cents. Then because my mind was loaded with the subject I told some wild tales about the advance in the value of shares of other mines located close beside the Golden Galleon and working in ore which the best experts pronounced to be indistinguishable from that of the wonderfully rich deposits of the G. G.

In due time my prospectus was printed, and a very pretty little book it made with a Spanish galleon on the cover. The vessel was in red gold on a dark green sea lighted by a pale gold moon. Harland was so pleased with it that he gave me another job and paid me liberally, throwing in a small block of the stock for good measure. I laughed at the gift of the stock but Harland said, 'You just wait,' in a tone that startled me.

About a fortnight later I was waiting for Harland in his office when a member of his staff approached me and asked if I had any Golden Galleon stock. I answered in the affirmative. The man put his forefinger into my waistcoat pocket.

'Spout your watch,' said he, 'and buy some more.'

I was about to request an explanation when Harland entered hurriedly as he always did and the whirlwind accompanying his progress carried me along into his private room.

'Look at this,' said he and laid before me a brief report from Adams who was then at the mine. It was accompanied by figures of assays.

'Harland,' said I after examining these documents, 'is this story straight?'

'Straight as a string,' he replied. And I knew that he was telling the truth.

'I want some stock.'

'You can't have it at the old price, my son,' said he with a chuckle, "not today."

'Oh yes I can,' I rejoined. "That price is open to me up to noon tomorrow."

Harland liked a bluff and I knew it. He laughed.

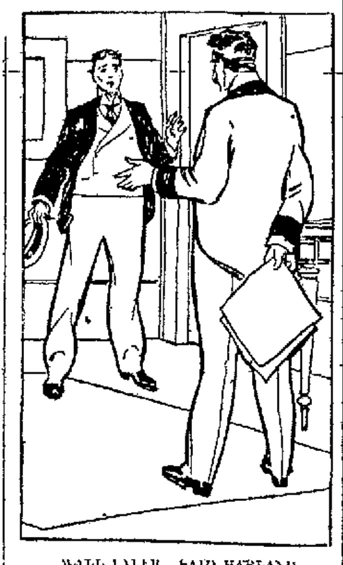
"For how much stock?" he asked.

'Ten thousand shares," said I at a venture.

He hesitated a moment and then said, 'It goes.'

Ten thousand shares at 25 cents call for $2,500 and I couldn't raise a fifth of that sum. I had not spoken for myself alone however. I had been thinking of good old Mrs Von Glahn and her pitiful worries. Here was a chance to free her mind from care and give her peace for the remainder of her days. It was a perfect certainty that an investment in Golden Galleon shares at 25 cents would result in quadrupling one's money, for the stock would certainly go to par immediately upon the announcement of the new discoveries at the mines. Why should not this honest and kindly woman reap some share of profit from my present opportunity?

She was sitting in her accustomed place on the stoop when I reached the house and my heart sank when I perceived that she was reading from a little volume bound in dark green with a picture of a golden ship upon the cover. The obvious falsity and exaggeration of that prospectus must be clear to any sane mind, as it seemed to me.



"WALL PAPER," SAID HARLAND

'Is it true,' said Mrs Von Glahn dreamily as I approached, 'is it true what you say here about those twenty dollar gold pieces reaching round the moon?'

I groaned.

'Don't you care what I've written in that book,' said I. 'Attend, if you please, to what I shall tell you now.'

Mrs Von Glahn attended and the result was that I bought 5,000 shares of Golden Galleon stock for her before noon next day. Within a week from that date she could have sold the stock at par, and within a month there were bona fide sales as high as $3 per share. Un[illegible] persons familiar with such matters told me that the stock would go to $10 before the 1st of September. I had made my landlady's fortune.

[illegible] we rarely know what is good for us or for others in this perplexing world. Instead of accomplishing the end which I had sought the result was precisely contrary. So far from conferring the blessing of peace upon my landlady I had driven her almost to distraction. She could not sit still in a chair. She could not eat her dinner but would sit with half shut eyes making calculations [illegible] on the table cloth with the handle of a coffee spoon. She neglected [illegible] her personal comfort [illegible] sit on the stoop even on rainy [illegible] waiting for my return that I might tell her news of the Golden Galleon.

At last [illegible] She became calm. [illegible]

[illegible] I ceased to visit Harland's office daily and my reports to Mrs Von Glahn [illegible] day I thought it best to get a little authentic information.

'Where have you been?' demanded Harland as I entered his private room.

'[illegible],' I stammered in surprise.

'Why didn't you come? I wanted you. I could have put you on. But it's too late now.'

'Too late?'

'Yep,' said he. 'We've unloaded. You see there was a crowd trying to get control of the Golden Galleon and they've been bidding up the stock. They thought they were buying from small holders but really they've been getting mine and the holdings of other insiders through dummies that we fixed up for them. Now we're out of it and they're stuck.'

'Stuck!'

'Yes. The veins pinched out. All gone.'

'And the stock?'

'Wall paper,' said Harland.

Mrs Von Glahn was sitting placidly on the stoop when I came home.

'Well,' said she cheerily, 'how about the gold mine stock?'

I clung to the stone railing as pale as a ghost.

"Busted, eh?" said she. "Gone up?"

"I'll make it good to you."

"Oh, neffer mind me," said she. "I sell him. Dr Dahlen said I kill myself mit worry so I sell out—to him on his advice. Don't you tell him I tolt you."

"The rascal!" I exclaimed. "He thought he was cheating you."

"Is it so?" she said, folding her hands serenely. "Well, I make pretty good. I sell him for $3 a share."

Agreed With Both

Horace Greeley was the author of a style in editorial writing which had been often imitated but probably never equaled. During his editorship two newspapers, neither of which was friendly to Greeley, became engaged in a violent altercation. The argument grew warmer until each paper openly called the other a liar. It was the opportunity Greeley had been waiting for. He announced in his paper that 'he had the honor to agree with both of his distinguished contemporaries.'

First Hotel Elevator

In the Fifth Avenue hotel, New York, in 1860 the writer first saw and rode in a passenger elevator or lift, and in the place where it is situated there is today a notice that in the year 1859 was installed in the space the first passenger elevator ever used in any hotel or any other building in this country or the world.—Printers' Ink.

Doing is the great thing, for if resolutely people do what is right they come to like doing it.—Ruskin.

ODDLY NAMED TOWNS

QUEER TITLES THAT DOT THE MAPS OF UNCLE SAM

This Nomenclative Peculiarity Is Not Confined to Any One Part of the Country, but Lends Itself Impartially to All Sections

The names of some towns in the United States probably cause their inhabitants considerable vexations when far from home, says the Chicago Chronicle. The names have certain [illegible] that [illegible] in everyday talk and [illegible] as they are mentioned they are [illegible] to prompt troublesome questions [illegible]. For example, the man from Alone, Ky., might have trouble [illegible] to strangers living in New York [illegible] he could do business if he were the [illegible] inhabitant and how the excise laws were enforced if the barkeeper, the [illegible], the policeman and the magistrate were all one and the same and [illegible] were [illegible] than one person in Alone. If all were bachelors and old [illegible] [illegible] of Lonely, N. C., and [illegible] Ky. would encounter much the same sort of questions and all of [illegible] would finally be asked if they were [illegible] commuters.

If a man hailed from Affinity, N. C., he would naturally be supposed to be [illegible] and his home life an uninterrupted chapter of bliss. He would be [illegible] as wide a smile as the citizen of Joy or Happy, Tex., or [illegible], Colo., with a temper as subdued as the inhabitants of Purity, Minn. What would happen however if the [illegible] from Affinity should meet a man from Peace, Ala., would indeed be problematical. They might after the fashion of some westerners boom the merits of their respective towns with [illegible] that at last these representatives of Peace and Affinity would come to blows. They might at first develop as much dislike for each other as the citizens of Cream, Wis., who should chance to take dinner with a citizen of [illegible], N. Y. On the other hand they might become as chummy as the towns[illegible] of those three towns in the states of [illegible], Oreg., and West Virginia [illegible].

[illegible]

Now the Greene river in Kentucky and several miles south of [illegible] there is a town by the name of Ig. It has never been recorded in any history of the United States whether the characteristics of the people of Ig are any different from those of the people of [illegible], Ill., or [illegible], Pa. This is certainly to be regretted. It would certainly be interesting to know if the worthy burghers of Ig are any more happy and contented than other human beings, whether they have such ills as insomnia, nervous prostration or [illegible], whether there is any sale in Ig for appetizers and what the good people do on Fridays.

Should a woman from Big Foot, Tex., or Antiquity, O., advertise for a husband it is safe to say she would not get as many answers as a woman from Beauty, W. Va. The man who hailed from [illegible] might have more difficulty in being elected to the White Ribbon society than his contemporary from Dry Town, Cal. The native of [illegible], Ala., would no doubt be welcomed by certain Wall street officers where a citizen from [illegible], Wis., would find the door shut. Should the woman from Alamode, Ga., or Fashion, [illegible], meet a woman from [illegible]ville, O., the two might get into such a controversy that at the end they would both be believed to be natives of Tom[illegible]ville, N. Y. The citizen of Fossil, Ore., unlike the citizen of Quick, Neb., would not [illegible] feel very much at home in Philadelphia and for much the same reason the representative of [illegible], Kan., would find a congenial atmosphere in Boston. Vegetarians should go to Grass, S. D.

Anyone might think that Ice, Ga., would be a popular summer resort [illegible] Hell Fire, Colo. A man [illegible] half of whom were [illegible], Mo., and the other half [illegible], N. Y., would be pretty sure [illegible] would not [illegible] from Jingo, Tenn., for [illegible]. Should the girl from [illegible] become dissatisfied [illegible] there is little [illegible] of her settling in Bachelor, Mich. Neither would the man from [illegible], Minn., think of moving to Jump, O.

A man may travel from Dan to Beersheba nowadays and think it a very short journey. There is a Dan in Kentucky and a Beersheba over the line in Tennessee. Neither is the trip from London to Pekin a long one in the United States. Ohio contains both a Pekin and a London and it is not a long journey from Whisky Buttes, Mont., to Seven Devils, Ida.

Crickets In Japan

There is a large green cricket in Japan of which the children of that country are fond. It is sold in cunning little bamboo cages in booths on the streets and is loved for its cheery chirp. Several varieties of tree crickets are pure white, coming at different times of the year. Some have a note so loud and insistent that to have two or three playing their fiddles in a garden at once makes a noise almost deafening, while a species that comes late in the fall has an exquisite note like the quick ringing of a small bell.

"Laugh While You Can"

Hogg left Eton in 1868, about which time he met Ruskin for a memorable moment. He had run into a room where his sister was painting under Ruskin's eye. He did not notice Ruskin but went to his sister and made some laughing remark to her. "You had better laugh while you can," said Ruskin, "for every year you live you will become more and more miserable."—From "Life of Quintin Hogg."

THE AMERICAN HUSBAND.

How He Appears When Viewed Through English Spectacles

The American man is more consistently considerate and generous to women than any fellow on earth and his country [illegible] sharper snubbing for his [illegible]. The handling of husbands by women in America amounts to an art [illegible] that the more one has to do the more one can accomplish [illegible] retire from [illegible] his office [illegible] tardy. Why not take [illegible] and servants? What is known as a good husband in the United States is a first class machine [illegible] asks nothing and brags recklessly of his wife's perfections. Should he presume to criticise a charred chop or [illegible] or complain at the size of the dressmaker's bills he is set down as a brute and the wife is pitied as a first class martyr. For such sins as the above two men of my acquaintance were forced to live in hotels a year at a time. They had committed the crime of finding fault with the [illegible] and were reduced to subjection by having their homes taken from them. For my part I think the Briton's way is best.—An Englishman in London Chronicle.

ORIENTAL WOMEN

They Spend an Astonishing Amount of Time Over Their Toilets

An eastern lady of high degree spends an amount of time over her toilet that would quite astonish the most fashionable party lady. First she has her hair dressed by her maid who after anointing the long silky black locks with a little oil [illegible] from [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

SERVANTS IN ENGLAND

There Are Fixed Forms of Etiquette Covering Their Treatment

While mistresses and housemaids in this country are struggling to solve the vexed servant problem they do not stop to take into consideration the fixed forms of etiquette governing the treatment of servants in England which probably do much toward promoting mutual understanding between the servants and the served over there.

A housekeeper, a lady's maid and a head nurse belong to the hierarchy of a household. A lady's maid wears no cap and when in attendance on her lady is expected to be well but quietly dressed in black or some sober coloring. Her wages are from $150 to $200 a year with the reversion of her employer's wardrobe. An English maid is always called by surname, Smith or Jones, but a foreign maid's first name is used, Marie or Francoise.

A lady speaking of her maid to other upper servants such as the butler or the housekeeper would style her Smith or Marie, but when mentioning her to housemaids or footmen she would be careful to allude to her as Miss Smith or Mlle Marie.—New York American.

The German Professor

With the passing of the old type of German professor, formerly the butt of the comic papers for the shabby clothes and absent air—has gone much of the old student life of Munich, writes N. Hudson Moore. The modern professor is dressed in the mode. He commands a large salary which with his fees for lectures often exceeds that of the German secretary of state. He enjoys his advantages, good clothes, good food, the opera, athletics and according to a critic of his own nationality his aspirations are often distinctly commercial. Many German professors earn from 10,000 to 200,000 marks (4 marks to the dollar) a year, so the period of a pipe and garret is quite past.

Mr Finnegan's "Filosophy"

Whinst they wuz a min be named Dorgin—or wuz ut Clancy?—lived clost be a frind av moin an had a furnace thot wuddent git fairly shtarted ivry day until along toords noight jusht whin ut wuz toime t' bank ut up fer the noight. Since thin Oi've seen a lot o' people thot remoinded me av thot furnace. They shpint most av their loives doin nawthin' ixcipt to dimonsthrate how big a fool a mon cud be. An about the toime they seemed to have larrned enough to live they doied be hivins!—Baltimore American.

Most Unfortunate.

Mother (who wants to be very nice to bachelor uncle, understood to have made his pile in Australia)—Now, Charlie, you've never seen uncle before. Go and shake hands. Charlie—Oh yes, mother, I have seen him before. I'm sure—at last year's pantomime!—Punch.

That charity is bad which takes from independence its proper pride and from mendicity its proper shame.—Southey.

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"NOTE THE WORD PEPSIN."
CURES Headache, Sleeplessness, Indigestion and Nervousness.
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"Thousands of dollars have I paid out to doctors during my life and I don't complain of the doctors but Dr Kennedy's new medicine Cal cura Solvent beats them all. Three bottles of it cured me last spring of heart trouble and terrible pains in the side, back and head. Am better than for thirty years."—H J Brandow, Jewett Centre, N. Y.

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There is no alcohol in the "Discovery," neither opium, cocaine nor other narcotic.

"I was all run down; had no strength; had sharp darting pains all through me; head and back ache every day," writes Mrs. Frank Caswell, of Salamanca, N. Y. "I was also troubled with a distressed feeling in the stomach and pain in front of the hip-bones. I had a severe cough and it nearly killed me to draw a long breath, I was so sore through my lungs.

"I wrote to Dr. Pierce, telling my symptoms as near as I could. He sent me a very kind letter, advising me to try his medicines, which I did, and before I had taken them a week I was decidedly better. I took two bottles of the 'Golden Medical Discovery' and two of the 'Favorite Prescription,' and am sure I never felt better in my life than when I quit taking them."

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HORSESHOEING.

Having opened a general blacksmith shop in what is known as the Mullin Building, at the corner of Water and Franklin Streets, I am now prepared to attend to the business in my line in a careful and workmanlike manner.

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McKean County Miner

Smethport, Thursday, March 9, 1905.

LOOAL AND GEN RAL

—Sugar makers should read Holmes & Gilfillan's new ad.

—The school library is being catalogued by Miss Brown of Jamestown, N. Y.

—The girl with the "yaller" complexion should eat plenty of oranges every day. Buttermilk will whiten the skin.—Ex.

—A bill has been introduced in the Pennsylvania house of representatives making it a misdemeanor punishable by a fine of from $100 to $300 for any one to give a cigarette to a minor.

—Mr. George A. Westcott, foreman of the job department of the Bradford Record, and Miss Myrtle Ledden, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Ledden of Bradford, were united in marriage on Monday in Buffalo.

—In a competition sparrow hunt in Amwell township, near Washington, Pa., between two bands of men, ten to each band, which ended last week, 29,099 birds were killed. The birds were a pest in the district. The hunters were given a big banquet.

—On Sunday next Rev. A. N. Jackquimin of Barnesboro, Pa., will occupy the pulpit at the Baptist church. On the two following Sundays, Rev. Howard T. Stewart of Lansdale, Pa., will occupy the pulpit. Both are being considered as resident pastors of this church and one will probably be selected in the near future.

—A collision between B., R. & P. freight trains occurred near Davis Monday afternoon, with the result that a number of cars were piled up and considerable damage done. There was a blockade which caused the use of the Erie tracks between Mt. Jewett and Howards for B., R. & P. trains. The tracks were not cleared until evening.—Bradford Record.

—If you want a live town encourage the man who is trying to do something for the place. He may become weary at times and should be encouraged. Don't get jealous of him and throw cold water on his efforts. A half dozen active men are worth more than a hundred passive men. It takes more enterprise than money to build up a town. If you can't push crawl out of sight and sit down. If you can't say a good word say nothing.—Ex.

How It Affects Them.

An Alpine guide who has had many years' experience in mountaineering thus describes the behavior of different nationalities when they get to the top of a peak.

A German, he says, as soon as he arrives at the top wants to know the exact height of the mountain he is on and of every peak around him.

A Frenchman goes into raptures over the wildness of the scenery and the beauties of nature and sometimes accompanies his remarks by an attempt to embrace his guide.

The Englishman, when he has "done" his peak, plunges his ice ax into the snow, looks around him and then says, "I say, open the baskets and let's have something to eat."

Length of the Law.

The phrase "the length of the law" owes its origin to the enormous length of some of the parchment rolls upon which the ancient statutes of Great Britain were inscribed. The present day official title of the "master of the rolls" is a reminder of this ancient custom. Some faint idea of the bulk of the English records may be obtained from the fact that a single statute, the land tax commissioners act, passed in the first year of the reign of George IV., measures when unrolled upward of 900 feet!

An Ibsen Theory.

In one of the published letters of Ibsen he says that while he was writing one of his plays he had on his desk an empty ale glass with a scorpion in it. Now and then the animal would grow sick, and the author would throw a piece of soft fruit to it, whereupon the scorpion would fall upon the food furiously, empty its poison into it and then get well again. "Is it not a good deal like this with us poets?" Ibsen continues. "Nature's laws apply in the domain of the spirit also."

Mixed.

Casey—'Tis hard luck about Kearney. Oi hear he had to have his leg cut off betchune the ankle an' the knee. Cassidy—Ay, the docthers decided that to save the whole leg they'd have to cut off part of it.—Philadelphia Press.

So Much For Mamma.

Papa—I hear you were a bad girl today and had to be whipped. Small Daughter—Mamma is awful strict. If I'd 'a' known she used to be a schoolteacher I'd 'a' told you not to marry her.

Occult Powers.

Miss Witherspoon—Do you believe, Mr. Jimsby, that there is in us a sixth sense as yet undeveloped—perhaps never to be developed? Jimsby—Yes ma'am; horse sense!

Tolstoi Was Unable to Answer.

Once in Moscow, near the Borovitchskaia gate, Count Tolstoi saw a persistent beggar, asking alms, who exclaimed, "A little penny, brother, in the name of Christ!"

A police officer approached. He was young, martial and wrapped in the regulation sheepskin. At sight of him the beggar fled, hobbling away in fright and haste.

"Is it possible," said Tolstoi to himself, "that people are forbidden to ask charity in Christ's name—in a Christian land?"

"Brother," he said to the police, "can you read?"

"Yes," said the officer politely.

"Have you read the Bible?"

"Yes."

"And do you remember Christ's orders to feed the hungry?" And he cited the words. The policeman was evidently troubled. He turned to his questioner and asked:

"And you, sir—you can read?"

"Yes, brother."

"And have you read the police regulation?"

"Yes, brother."

"And do you remember that begging in the main streets is forbidden?"—Success.

Built In Blood.

The Winter palace of the czars was built in blood. Almost every stone of the walls and every square yard of the plaster lining them cost a life. Nicholas had given the order that the palace must be rebuilt in a year, and what was human life against the despot's will? Six thousand men were kept at work day and night, with the palace heated at 30 R. to dry the walls rapidly, while the temperature outside was often 30 degrees below zero R. The men could only work with ice packs on their heads, and, experiencing a daily change of 60 degrees, they died by the score every day. By the end of the year the death roll was some thousands, but the palace was finished. To understand the full meaning of this achievement it should be remembered that the Winter palace is as large as Buckingham palace, Kensington palace and the National gallery.—London Globe.

Luminous East Indian Plants.

Upward of sixty species of East Indian plants, mostly of the fern family, with a goodly sprinkling of grasses and creeping vines, are luminous, and it is said that the sides of the mountains in the vicinity of Cyree are nightly illuminated by the pale, white light which they emit. The root stock of a plant from the Ooraghun jungle, near Layki (supposed to be an orchid), possesses the peculiar properties of becoming luminous when wet, while when dry it is quite lusterless. One jointed plant, supposed to be a member of the rush or cane family, emits a fiery red light from its leaves, a pale white one from its stalk, while its flowers give out capricious flashes like that of our "lightning bugs."

Chileans Wear Overcoats Indoors.

"In Santiago, the Chilean capital, where I have been residing for some years, it is common to see people put on their overcoats when they enter a house and take them off upon going into the street," said a visitor to the capital.

"The cause of this is that the atmosphere on the outside is warmer than within the residences. The Chileans do not heat their domiciles to any extent, and they are constructed of such thick walls that they are a good deal on the order of refrigerators."—Washington Post.

Horses In Battle.

Arabian horses show remarkable courage in battle. It is said that when a horse of his breed finds himself wounded and knows instinctively that he will not be able to carry his rider much longer he quickly retires, bearing his master to a place of safety while he has yet sufficient strength. But if, on the other hand, the rider is wounded and falls to the ground, the faithful animal remains beside him, unmindful of danger, neighing until assistance is brought.

The Sagacious Statesman.

"Are you sure you know all about that subject you are going to make a speech on?"

"No," answered the sagacious statesman, "I have put in my time collecting epigrams and anecdotes. The surest way to make an uninteresting speech is to make a thorough study of your subject."—Washington Star.

He Was Immune.

"I suspect," said the fair maid who had talked for fifteen consecutive minutes without permitting him to get a word in edgeways, "you are tired of hearing me talk."

"Not at all," replied the gallant young man. "I get shaved at a barber's and am used to that sort of thing."—Chicago News.

An Empty Title.

Little Willie—I say, pa, what is an empty title? Pa—An empty title, my son, is your mother's way of referring to me as the head of the house when there are visitors present.—Glasgow Times.

Well Trained.

First Little Girl—My father is an officer. What does yours do? Second Little Girl—Whatever mamma tells him.—London Fun.

The Bill.

Knicker—Didn't the doctor build you up? Bocker—Yes; but he seems to think he built a bank.—Harper's Bazar.

There are no greater wretches in the world than many of those whom people in general take to be happy.—Seneca.

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CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.

Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

25 CTS

CONSUMPTION

Indian Superstitions.

The Indian believes there are boa constrictors in the streams of North America and also that the South American tapir lives in North America. He calls the boa constrictor the isie-ach-warqayer and calls the tapir noeas-oi-tier.

The Indian believes he has a cure and preventive for rabies, or hydrophobia. He also believes he can cure any snake bite on earth, from a ground rattler to a velvet tail or diamond rattler. An Indian never was known to go mad from dog bite or die from a rattler's bite, while other races succumb to the venom of a snake or go mad from the bite of a rabid dog.

The Indian when in battle and fatally wounded believes that if his medicine man can reach him with his bitter medicine before he dies it will give him instant relief and he will be able to escape from the battlefield. He thinks every man is honest until he finds him out, in which event he loses all confidence in him and never gets over it.

The Indian never makes up after falling out with any one. He may speak to an enemy as he passes, but dies with the hatred in his heart.—Eufaula Journal.

How "All Men Are Born Equal."

The woman born beautiful doesn't bother to educate her intelligence, is spoiled by flattery, is unable to hold the men she attracts. The woman born homely is driven to develop her character and her mind, and so more than overcomes her handicap as against her pretty sister. The man born clever loses because he wins too easily and has no incentive to that sustained effort which alone achieves success. The man born "slow" develops patience, assiduity, balance and, best of all, tenacity.

It comes near to being a universal rule that strong points and weak ones just about offset each other in any human being at the start and that the development is a matter for the man himself to determine. And there is no fatal handicap except the disposition to regard one's handicap as fatal.—Saturday Evening Post.

Word Corruption.

"I lately heard," says a writer in T. P.'s London Weekly, "of a country inn which boasted for its sign, 'The Jackass.' Word corruption, like this has given many quaint signs to our hostelries. Among the better known inns are 'The Goat and the Compass,' corrupted from the words, 'God encompasseth us;' 'The Bull and Mouth,' from 'the Boulogne mouth,' after the naval combat before Boulogne harbor, and 'The Pig and Whistle,' from 'the peg and wassail,' alluding to the pegs driven into the old wassail bowl to mark the point to which the toper might drink as his turn comes round. The sign, common in Lancashire, of the Stanley arms, an eagle carrying a child, is popularly referred to as 'The Bird of Bantlin'."

Marrying on Account.

Rev. Mr. Williams was the Congregational minister in the village of Winslow, Me., several years ago. One evening, says a correspondent of the Boston Globe, four young people called at the parsonage. Two of them wished to be married.

The papers in the case were legal, so Mr. Williams performed the ceremony. The other couple acted as bridesmaid and best man. The groom was the son of a well known man in the town, and as the happy couple were leaving the parsonage the young man whispered to Mr. Williams:

"Just charge it to father, parson. It will be all right."

Sunday Card Playing Laws.

There was a time when people in England were forbidden by law to play at cards, even in their own houses, on Sunday. In the royal proclamation against vice, profaneness and immorality, read every session and assize, is the following passage: "And we do hereby strictly enjoin and prohibit all our loving subjects, of what degree or quality soever, from playing on the Lord's day at dice, cards or any other game whatsoever, either in public or private houses or other places whatsoever."

Enlarged Finger Joints.

Enlarged finger joints are the source of annoyance and mortification. Sometimes they are caused by pulling the fingers to make the joints "crack." Sometimes they are the result of hard work, rheumatism or gout. They may be relieved by light rotary massage (rubbing around and around and around on the joints with the thumb and fingers and stroking upward), accompanied by the application of oil of wintergreen.

Not Too Much of a Fool.

"Father says that Algernon hasn't any idea of the value of money," she exclaimed plaintively.

"Your father wrongs him," answered Miss Cayenne. "I have observed that Algernon never proposes to anybody except heiresses."

Perfectly Natural.

Old Gentleman—How old are you, my dear? Little Girl—I was eight years old yesterday. Old Gentleman—Indeed! You don't look to be that old. Little Girl—Ah, how you naughty men do flatter us poor, weak women!

A Memory Destroyer.

Brown—I have just discovered what it is that destroys a man's memory completely. Green—What is it? Alcohol or tobacco? Brown—Neither; it's doing him a favor.

Woman's Work, That's Never Done.

First Shopper—Sometimes it is hard to find what you want. Second Shopper—Yes, especially when you don't know what it is.—Judge.

Duff's COLLEGE imparts a sound Business Education, giving young men and women a start in life, enabling them to earn a livelihood in this age of com- [illegible] Wm. H. Duff, Pres., Pittsburg, Pa.

How a German Baby Is Swathed.

Of all housewives in Europe probably the German is the hardest worked, and of all European mothers the German practices most completely the art of swathing and padding her baby and of putting it on the shelf. The German baby is swaddled in a long, narrow pillow, which is made to meet completely round him, being tucked up over his feet and turned under his solemn chin. Three bands of gay blue ribbons are then passed round the whole bundle and tied in large, florid bows about where his chest, his waist and his ankles may be supposed to be.

In this guise he can be deposited as an ornament either on the sumptuous best bed or on the kitchen dresser or on the drawing room table. How fond the Germans are of this presentment of baby may be guessed from the fact that it figures largely in their picture books, among their dolls and even in the bakers' shops at Easter time, made of dough and covered with sugar, to be devoured by greedy live babies.—Strand Magazine.

Looks After the Cents.

A simple illustration will show the care that is taken of cents by one of the big banks of Chicago. Stamped *postal cards are not used, and not one* of the thousands of routine letters that are written every day is stamped or sealed until the whole routine mail of the day is assembled in the afternoon. Then all the cards and letters to one correspondent are put in a single envelope and, except for letters from the officers and the like, the bank comes as near as possible to get its entire mail carried at 2 cents an ounce or a cent for every postal card instead of often paying 2 cents for a quarter of an ounce, as it would have to do if every communication were sealed and stamped separately. This little matter of getting full value out of a two cent stamp makes a saving of from $25 to $30 a day.—World's Work.

Lead Pipe to Keep Razor Sharp.

"Lead pipe will keep your razor sharp," confided the garrulous barber. "Get a short piece of the smallest, softest lead pipe your plumber has in stock, and keep it handy when you are stropping the razor.

"The scheme is to rub the strop with the pipe. It works best with a plain leather strop. Apply the pipe, just as you would strop the razor, to the unfinished side of the leather. Strop your razor on that side, wind up with a few passes on the finished side of the strop and you will have a first class edge on the tool. I never took the trouble to get a scientific explanation of the virtues of lead pipe as an aid to whetting, but it is all to the good in that respect."—Philadelphia Record.

For Instance.

"Lucy," asked the teacher, "what is the meaning of 'succinct?'"

"It means short, ma'am."

"A rabbit has a succinct tail."—Chicago Tribune.

A BROKEN PROMISE

is bad for the breaker, no matter what business he is in. When we promise to do a job of

PLUMBING

for you, we would no more break our word than we would jump in the river. These two things we pride ourselves on, thoroughness and promptness. We don't know whether we ought to be proud of our small bills. But will leave you to judge.

EDGAR W. STRONG,

BOTH 'PHONES. RUBIN BLOCK. Smethport.

C. A. BURDICK

Dealer in the following high-grade pianos:

The A. B. Chase, The Van Dyke, Bush & Gerts, Story & Clark, Packard and Malcolm Love.

Wheeler & Wilson, Domestic and other Sewing Machines.

Also representing the Michigan Mutual Life Insurance Co., Standard Life and Accident Insurance Co. and Eleven of the largest Fire Insurance Companies in the United States.

C. A. BURDICK.

Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

Palmer & Vickery

LIVERY, FEED & SALE STABLES,

FOR SALE,

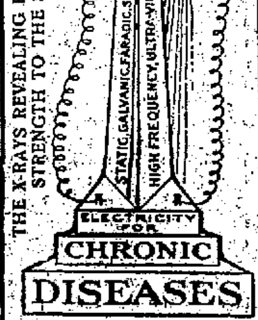
Horses, Carriages, Wagons, Harness, Etc. Cutters and Robes.

Smethport - Penn.

March 5, 1903.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c, and $1.00 at Druggists



THE X-RAYS REVEALING PILLAR OF STRENGTH TO THE SICK
STATIC, GALVANIC, FARADIC, SINUSOIDAL, X-RAYS
HIGH FREQUENCY, ULTRA-VIOLET, RADIUM ETC.
ELECTRICITY FOR
CHRONIC
DISEASES

J. W. KING, M. D.

CHRONIC DISEASES A SPECIALTY

BRADFORD, PENNSYLVANIA.

SPECIAL FACILITIES for the Treatment of Cancer, Tuberculosis, Lupus, and other ailments rebellious to medical and surgical means. The oldest X-Ray and Electrical Laboratory, for the purpose of diagnosis and treatment of diseases, in Western Pennsylvania.

It Will Cost Only One Cent.

to buy a postal card and send to the New York Tribune Farmer, New York City, for a free specimen copy.

The New York Tribune Farmer is a National Illustrated Agricultural Weekly for farmers and their families and every issue contains matter instructive and entertaining to every member of the family. The price is $1 per year, but if you like it you can secure it with your own favorite local newspaper, THE MINER, Smethport, at a bargain. Both papers one year only $1.25.

Send your order and money to

THE McKEAN COUNTY MINER, Smethport.

JUST A WORD

—WE CARRY—

FURNITURE AND CARPETS

In a large assortment and can please all customers.

SPECHT & SASSE, Smethport, Pa.

Brasted's BAKERY IS THE PLACE FOR PIES,

COOKIES, CAKES, BREAD, ETC.

[illegible]ean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

TERMS:—$1.25 per year, or if paid strictly in advance, $1.00 per year.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Display advertisements published at the rate of $100 per column per annum, payable monthly. Our own position and no deviation from this rule. Extra charge for single insertion.

Reading notices, five cents per line for each insertion.

Legal advertisements, five cents per line for each insertion.

Cards, not exceeding one inch, $5.00 per annum.

Birth, marriage and death notices inserted free.

Executors' and administrators' notices, $1.00 each.

Address all communications to

HARRY L. BACKUS,
Editor and Prop'r.

Smethport, Thursday, March 9, 1905.

Announcement.

FOR SHERIFF.

TO THE EDITOR:—I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of Sheriff of McKean county, subject to the decision of the Republican party at the county primaries.

BURT MCALLISTER.

Bradford, Jan. 2, 1905.

EDITOR MINER:—Please announce that I am a candidate for the office of Sheriff of McKean county, subject to the decision of the Republican party at the county primaries.

GEORGE W. MITCHELL.

Smethport, Jan. 4, 1905.

FOR PROTHONOTARY.

EDITOR MINER:—You are hereby authorized to announce my name as a candidate for Prothonotary of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County, subject to the Republican primaries.

SAMUEL E. BELL.

Smethport, Jan. 23, 1905.

TO THE EDITOR:—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the position of Prothonotary of McKean county, subject to the decision of the Republican party at the primaries, March 25.

J. L. JOHNSON.

Bradford, Pa., Feb. 22, 1905.

FOR RECORDER OF DEEDS.

EDITOR MINER:—Please announce that I am a candidate for the nomination of Recorder of Deeds, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries.

H. M. CHOATE.

Smethport, Pa., Jan. 23, 1905.

REGISTER OF WILLS.

EDITOR MINER:—Please announce that I am a candidate for the nomination of Register of Wills and Clerk of the Orphans' Court of McKean County, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries.

JOHN E. EASTMAN.

Smethport, Jan. 20, 1905.

CLERK OF COURTS.

EDITOR MINER:—I hereby announce myself a candidate for Clerk of the Courts of General and Quarter Sessions and Oyer and Terminer of McKean county, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries.

W. H. MORRISON.

Smethport, Feb. 7, 1905.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER.

EDITOR MINER:—I hereby announce myself a candidate for reelection to the office of County Commissioner, subject to the decision of Republican voters at the primaries.

JOHN A. PETERSON.

Bradford, Pa., Jan. 21, 1905.

EDITOR MINER:—I hereby announce myself a candidate for re-election to the office of County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the primaries.

GEORGE GRIFFITHS.

Kane, Pa., Jan. 25, 1905.

EDITOR MINER:—Please announce that I am a candidate for County Commissioner of McKean County, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries.

C. A. DUKE.

Duke Centre, Pa., Feb. 20, 1905.

FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY.

The MINER is authorized to announce H. S. Rogers of Mt. Jewett, as a candidate for District Attorney, subject to the usages of the Republican party.

EDITOR MINER:—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the nomination for the office of District Attorney of McKean county, subject to the decision of the voters at the Republican primaries.

GUY B. MAYO.

Smethport, Feb. 4, 1905.

FOR COUNTY AUDITOR.

EDITOR MINER:—Please announce that I am a candidate for the nomination of County Auditor, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries.

OSCAR ENGSTROM.

Smethport, Pa., Jan. 24, 1905.

STATE DELEGATE.

TO THE EDITOR:—I hereby announce myself a candidate for the position of Delegate to the Republican State Convention, subject to the decision of the Republicans of McKean county at the coming primaries.

THOMAS B. WILSON.

Bradford, Pa., Feb. 14, 1905.

THE case of the government against Mrs. Chadwick was completed yesterday at Cleveland, Ohio, and the defense is now well under way.

THE police of Honolulu are of the opinion that Mrs. Jane Lathrop Stanford, who recently died from the effects of poison, was murdered, and that the guilty persons are now in San Francisco. Mrs. Stanford was the widow of the great California millionaire and philanthropist.

IF, in reading your daily papers, you were to keep in mind the Republic of Mexico, for a few weeks, you would find frequent references made to its prosperity, and the accumulating and substantial evidences of its progress along every good line. In brief, Mexico is indeed awake—and wide awake; and rapidly developing into a great nation, and her new monetary reform will fit her to meet all demands of commercial relations with every other modern government.—Cent Per Cent for March.

CHAIRMAN PENROSE, in his call for the next Republican State convention, announces that in accordance with the rules governing the organization, the representation in the convention will be based upon the vote polled at the last Presidential election. Under the rules each legislative district is entitled to one delegate for each 2,000 votes cast for Republican Presidential electors in 1904, and an additional delegate for every fraction of 2,000 votes polled in excess of 1,000. The convention will be held at Harrisburg in the Lyceum theatre, Wednesday, April 26, at 10:30 o'clock a. m., when and where will be chosen one person for the office of State Treasurer and three persons for the office of Judge of the Superior Court.—Bradford Era.

As the time for the Republican primaries is drawing near we wish to warn the Republican party and workers of one thing and that is to guard against any action which will tend to rupture party harmony and good feeling in the ranks and among the candidates. The Democratic press of this county is doing its best to start a factional fight in this campaign with the forlorn hope of landing members of that party in some or all of the good offices to be filled next fall, and we are sorry to say that some of the alleged Republican newspapers are lending their aid—whether consciously or unconsciously we know not. No heed should be given these articles decrying the justice of candidates' claims for the office to which they aspire. Every candidate who asks for nomination at the primaries on March 25th is a reputable citizen, fully qualified to fill and deserving of the honor to which he aspires and the voters should only consider which candidate he would prefer to see hold the coveted office and ignore the petty prejudices these newspapers are doing their best to stir up.

IN a rear-end collision Friday night between two special passenger trains from Cleveland on the Pittsburg, Ft. Wayne and Chicago Railroad en route to Washington, six men and one woman were killed and twenty others injured. The accident happened at Clifton Station, eight miles west of Pittsburg, and was caused by the first special stopping for a hot-box, and the second followed so closely that the flagman had not time to get back far enough to prevent the collision. The first train carried a battalion of the Ohio engineers of the National Guard. It was made of six coaches and a baggage car. The second train, with the same number of cars, carried the Tippecanoe Club, of Cleveland, with a band and twenty-five or thirty women. When the crash came the passengers in the rear car of the first train were the principal sufferers, and all of the fatilities were in that car. The wreckage took fire from the engine and the entire first train and three cars of the second were burned.

THOUSANDS of elevated and subway railroad employees are on a strike in New York City and the service is greatly crippled. New and inexperienced men have been installed in the strikers' places and their ignorance of the work has caused much annoyance and several accidents. An accident occurred on 23d street Tuesday which resulted in the injury of 29 persons. A newspaper account of the affair says: "The train had just come into the 23d street station and some of the passengers were about to alight when there came a crash as a train which had left the bridge only 30 seconds after the first train, dashed into the train standing at 23d street. The steel car on the first train was forced into the rear of the car just ahead. All of the lights of the first train went out and a moment later were heard the cries of the injured and panic stricken passengers. Those who were standing on the platforms of the last two cars of the first train were caught as in a vise. It was here that all those who were hurt received their injuries. Policemen and firemen were summoned to chop the cars apart and rescue the imprisoned."

Cornforth for Governor.

Kane, March 8th, 1905.

EDITOR MINER:—It certainly will be of interest to many of your readers to know of the estimation in which Hon. Arthur Cornforth is held by the people of Colorado. I clip the following from the Denver Herald of recent date. The Herald is one of the most influential papers in the Centennial State.

Sincerely,

L. ROGERS.

Last Saturday The Herald made the announcement that it might be a good idea to have the next governor come from the banner Republican county in Colorado—El Paso—and suggested the name of Senator Arthur Cornforth as a suitable candidate for that position. Since then we have received quite a large number of congratulations on our suggestion, and it now looks like a boom has been launched for him for that position. He is one of the ablest members of the Senate, and is making a good record both for himself and his county. He knows what is needed in this State, and is very popular with the voters of his own county. El Paso county certainly is deserving of a good state office, but has never had a governor, while Pueblo has had six, Denver four, Lake one, Weld one, Conejos one, Fremont one, Pitkin one. Certainly El Paso is entitled to have a governor.

A Newspaper That Speaks Out.

On February 2 The Pittsburg Times was 25 years old. Its owners claim that its undiminished popularity is demonstrated by the fact that it has a larger circulation than any other morning paper in Pittsburg. During the past few years it has attracted a great deal of attention by the frankness with which it has discussed subjects of public interest. Whenever there is before the people some important question of absorbing importance newspaper readers are on the qui vive to know what The Times has to say, and what The Times says is right to the point. It hews to the line. That, however, is only one of the merits claimed for it by its publishers. Its general news service is comprehensive and complete. It is accurate in its financial department and up-to-date on its sporting page. Its serial stories are by the best modern authors. It pays especial attention to the news and views of all the churches, and in this respect has won the admiration of the best people. Its editorial page is a daily feast of the best and brightest thought. It endeavors to avoid the "yellow" and caters only to the people of the home and family. It has no Sunday issue. Six cents a week, $3 a year.

Big Timber Tract.

Work is to be started at once to take the timber out of the Hammersley Fork tract. T. S. Deiter, the estimator, states that there are 285,000,000 feet in this tract to come to the mill here. Surveyors were on the ground this week to locate roads but the snow was so deep that but little could be accomplished. However, the work of building a railroad from this place will be started in the near future as there is not stock enough in the Oleona district to keep the big Lackawanna mill humming for the next year. While the larger portion of this timber will go to the Goodyear mill in Austin, there will be enough coming this way to keep the mill running at its full capacity for a number of years.

It is estimated that in this tract there are 150,000 cords of bark which will go to the Penn Tanning Company and be distributed among the several tanneries in this section.—Cross Fork News.

Republican Caucuses.

The Republican caucuses for primary elections will be held at the regular polling places in accordance with the rules of the Republican party of McKean county, Saturday, March 25, 1905, between the hours of 4 and 8 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of recommending and placing in nomination

One person for Sheriff,

One person for Prothonotary,

One person for Clerk of the Court of General and Quarter Sessions and Oyer and Terminer.

One person for Recorder of Deeds.

One person for Register of Wills and Clerk of the Orphans' Court.

One person for District Attorney.

Two (2) persons for County Commissioners.

Two (2) persons for County Auditors.

Three (3) persons for Delegates to the State Convention.

And for the election in each election district of one person to serve as a member of the county committee for the ensuing year, and that the county convention be held in the court house in Smethport on Tuesday, March 28th, at 2 p. m., for the purpose of convassing the vote of said caucuses, the election of a chairman of the county committee for the ensuing year and to transact such other business as may come before the convention.

GEO. PAXON, Chairman.
HARRY M. WICK, Secretary.
Bradford, Pa., Feb. 20, 1905.

To the Republican Electors of Pennsylvania.

I am directed by the Republican state committee to announce that the Republicans of Pennsylvania by their duly chosen representatives, will meet in convention at the Lyceum theatre in the city of Harrisburg, on Wednesday, April 26, 1905, at 10:30 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of nominating candidates for the following offices, viz.:

One person for the office of state treasurer.

Three persons for the office of judge of the superior court, and for the transaction of such other business as may be presented.

In accordance with the rules governing the organization, the representation in the state convention will be based upon the vote polled at the last presidential election. Under the rules each legislative district is entitled to one delegate for each 2,000 votes cast for Republican presidential electors in 1904, and an additional delegate for every fraction of 2,000 votes polled in excess of 1,000.

By order of the state committee,

BOIES PENROSE,
W. R. ANDREWS, Chairman.
Secretary.

The Return of Sherlock Holmes.

By Sir A. Conan Doyle.

The Buffalo Sunday Courier is publishing a series of new Sherlock Holmes stories, by Sir A. Conan Doyle, that is creating great interest. The series began Sunday, February 12th, and will continue for thirteen Sundays, or until May 7th. Each story is complete each Sunday, and those published so far have been very thrilling.

Better order next Sunday's Courier to-day.

I have the agency for this vicinity for Elisha K. Kane's lumber and brick.

C. H. GLEASON.

Subscribe for the MINER.

Go to E. W. Jones

and see his line of Farm Implements, Reapers, Mowers, Binders, Hay Rakes, Hay Tedders, Binding Twine, Land Rollers, Spring Tooth Harrows, Spike Tooth Harrows and Cultivators of all kinds, Hand and Horse Garden Tools, Buckeye Grain Drills, the best side hill Plow on the market, also Cambridge flat land Plows, Lawn Swings, Wagon Jacks, Page Woven Wire Fence.

International Stock Food and Heave Cure always on hand.

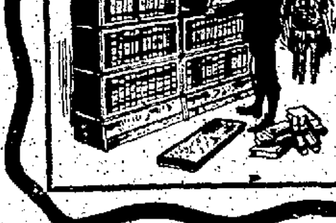
Fertilizers that will stand the test.

Heavy and Light Horses bought and sold.

New and second hand Buggies, Wagons, Surreys, etc., always for sale. In fact any thing you want call and see.

E. W. JONES
THE LIVERY MAN
Main Street. SMETHPORT, PA.
Opp. Court House.

McCOY'S DRUG STORE



Globe-Wernicke
"ELASTIC" BOOKCASE
with perfect end-locking device, perfection roller-bearing dust-proof doors. A perfect sectional bookcase for home or office. Call and see it, or send for catalogue.

FIRST SHOWING OF SPRING HATS

SPRING HATS are in early, in order to give you all the chance to get the newest shades and styles as quick as in the large cities. Drop in and get an idea of the latest if you don't care to buy yet. I also have the early spring neckwear in now.

H. W. RUBIN, SMETHPORT, PENNA.

The Old Reliable Clothier, Furnisher and Merchant Tailor.

Just Received From New York City at Store of D. C. Young

Fine assortment of New Spring Dress Goods, Fancy Goods and Notions. Newest things out in Wash Goods for Ladies' Wear. Also nice lot of Ladies' Shirt Waists for every day wear, at popular prices. Also a new lot of latest styles in Ladies' Fine Shoes. Call and examine same before purchasing elsewhere At same time do not forget to take a glance at our bargain counter where you can find many things that will interest you.

D. C. YOUNG
SMETHPORT, PA.

Feb. 6, 1905.

PLACE YOUR ORDER FOR

Fall and Winter Clothing

with me. Have an up-to-date and complete line to select from and if you are thinking of getting a

SUIT, OVERCOAT OR TROUSERS

made to order it will pay you to call and inspect my line before going elsewhere. Clothes cleaned and pressed promptly. A trial will convince you.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

G. W. Shillenn,
The Leading Tailor
Chadwick Block. Smethport.

STOP! READ! and REFLECT
And then go to
BROWNELL BROTHERS
Where you will find a carefully and well selected stock of
DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,
FURNISHING GOODS,
HATS, CAPS. BOOTS and SHOES.
AND A CHOICE LINE OF THE
FINEST GROCERIES
TO BE FOUND IN TOWN AT
ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES

GROCERIES

As you know we have always carried a first-class line of groceries, but perhaps you do not know that we have in our store a fancy stock of groceries, fruits and nuts for the holidays. In this stock you will find all the table delicacies usually found in a large city store.

We also have the best oysters in town and they are always fresh.

Hagberg & Sherburne.

SHOES THE LINDHOLM COMPANY CARPETS

The New Silks.

Beautiful new Silks in the greatest variety we have ever shown are now on display, and a visit to our store will be of interest.

A fine line of Habutai and colored wash silks, the yard .43

Better grades of wash silks which are intended for dresses in popular shirt waist suit design. An imported fabric, the yard .89

Peau de Cygne in all the new shades for spring, also a line of checks which are very new, the yard .69

Other New Attractions.

Dress Goods.

Mohair fancies
Mohair, plain in all leading shades.
Veilings.
Crepe de Chene.
Henrietta.
Batiste.

Dress Trimmings.
Laces.
Embroideries.
Belts.
Bags.
Great Variety of Neckwear.
Ladies and Misses' Spring Jackets and tailor-made Suits.
Rain Coats.

Special Bargain in 36-inch Black Taffeta.

Our buyer was in New York a few days ago and secured a very special price reduction on a lot of 36-inch taffetas. They are all guaranteed silks and are positively worth $1.40 the yard. As a special, commencing Saturday morning..........98c

The Lindholm Company

SUGAR MAKERS' SUPPLIES

We wish to call the attention of all makers of maple sugar that we have a complete line of

SAP BUCKETS
SAP SPOUTS
SYRUP CANS

Our prices are always as low as consistent with first-class goods. Come in and get our prices before buying.

REDFIELD'S HARDWARE

McKean County Miner
Entered at the postoffice at Smethport, as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, March 9, 1905.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Born to Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Whelen, on March 3, a son.

—Mrs. S. E. Bell entertained the Euchre Club on Tuesday afternoon.

—Attend the Rollicking Rams dance at the Lyceum St. Patrick's evening.

—The Lindholm Co. have an ad regarding new and seasonable goods today.

—M. J. Kline has accepted a position with Holmes & Gilfillan in their hardware store.

—Judge Bouton has appointed C. B. Gillis burgess of Kane to succeed E. B. Shaw, resigned.

—Capt. Mitson of Buffalo is in town soliciting funds for the maintenance of the Salvation Army home in that city.

—"A Call to a New Crusade," is the subject for next Sunday morning at the Methodist church. "A Shadowed Man," is the evening topic.

—Thomas Cooney, aged about 50 years, a resident of Sartwell, died at his home Thursday of pneumonia after an illness of but a few days.

—The best methods of study for teachers are practiced in Edinboro Normal. Spring term opens March 28th. Catalog free. John F. Bigler, prin.

—Invitations are out for the wedding of Miss Jessie Selover of Olean and Mr. George Brennan of this place. The ceremony will occur on Wednesday, March 15.

—Albert Servatius of this place has been secured by Manager Eichberger of the Kane baseball team, and has signed to play ball with the mountain boys for the coming season.

—Sixteen independent breweries of Western Pennsylvania have organized with a capital of $13,500,000. The new corporation will fight the Pittsburg Brewing Company.—Ex.

—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Arthur W. Mitchell of Parkersburg, W. Va., at the home of Mrs. Mitchell's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Forrest of this place, on Thursday March 2, 1905, a boy.

—The Central Pennsylvania Round Table of Superintendants and Principals will hold its semi-annual meeting in the State Normal School Chapel, Lock Haven, on the 17th and 18th of March, 1905.

—No drama this season has met with any heartier approval from the press, public and managers everywhere than "When Women Love." This strenuous play has been especially secured by the management of the Lyceum.

—A mammoth new safe has been added to the equipment of the treasurer's office in the court house. It is of the latest spring styles in safes and is a valuable and ponderous piece of furniture.

—Fred Smith, constable of Corydon township, was arrested on a charge of conducting a gambling house. He waived a hearing before Alderman Foley of Bradford and has furnished bail for his appearance at court.

—Frank Covenrotti, held to court in the sum of $400 bail on charges of surety of the peace and assault and battery, was taken to Smethport Tuesday by Constable Spreter and lodged in the county jail to await trial.—Bradford Era.

—Nelson Van Sickles, aged 79 years, died at his home in Liberty township on Tuesday of last week, after a brief illness of pneumonia. He had been a resident of this county since 1832 and always lived in the vicinity of Port Allegany.

—"Cap" Backus, who has been confined to the house for seven weeks on account of a broken leg is once more able to be out and walk with the aid of crutches. Mr. Backus sustained a severe fracture of his left leg while bowling a game of ten pins.

—A dinner was served at the Hotel Holley, Bradford, Tuesday evening and the engagement of Miss Lelia B. Toy, daughter of Chief Engineer William Toy of the Bradford fire department, to Mr. Martin W. Reisenman of Franklin Pa., was on that occasion announced.

—Charles Carrow of Hazelhurst, an employe of the Healy Glass plant, underwent an operation at the Bradford hospital last Saturday morning. Mr. Carrow was employed in Smethport last fire and has many friends here who will be pleased to learn that he is now rapidly recovering.

—The dance given by the Outing Club at the Lyceum last Saturday evening was a decided success in every way. Over fifty couples were present and danced to the excellent music of the Lyceum Orchestra. The prize waltz was won by Mr. Edward Scull and Miss Edith McGuire after a very pretty contest.

—The monthly meeting of the McKean County Medical Society was held Tuesday evening at the office of Dr A. M. Straight of Bradford. In addition to the Bradford representatives of the society, members were present from Kane, Smethport and Mt. Jewett. Dr. W. P. Burdick of Mt. Jewett was one of the principal speakers.

—Labor Unions and Unionism are treated from a point of view new to the stage in "When Women Love," the new heart interest melo-drama to be seen Saturday, March 11, at the Lyceum. The heroine is a laboring girl, who is defrauded of her rights by her father's partner, who has withheld from the widow and family of his dead partner, the fortune that is rightly theirs. The girl is wrongfully accused of murder. The Local of the Union of which she is a member, stands by her loyaly until the finish.

—The B., B. & K. resumed traffic on its line between Bradford and Smethport yesterday, running the first train from this city to the county seat in several weeks. The Kane-Ormsby branch is still under the drifts and it will be some time before the covering of ice and snow can be removed from the tracks.—Tuesday's Era.

—Fire destroyed the Rosenthal building, 31 Main street, Bradford, early Sunday morning. The lower portion of the building was occupied by Sam Ertz & Co., and the upstairs by Moses Sullivan as a law office and Mrs. Minnie Stewart as living apartments. The loss exceeds $13,000 with about $5,000 insurance. The origin is unknown.

—Engineer Johnson, who was engineer on the train which killed ten Hornellsville people recently, has been ill ever since, and part of the time delirious declaring that he "blew the whistle." Every bit of evidence goes to show that Mr. Johnson did his duty faithfully, but it was an unnerving circumstance, and it's no wonder he is ill.—Friendship Register

—Measles have broken out in town. The disease has been located in five families and the houses are under quarantine. The men of the families, however, are permitted to go to and from their homes to attend their duties as measles are only considered contagious by direct exposure, and the germs of the disease are seldom carried in the clothing like in other contagious diseases.

—John Truesdale, of whom mention was made last week as being sentenced to the Western penitentiary for one year and three months, is a peculiar man. Last Thursday Judge Bouton changed the sentence to one year in the county jail, but afterward made it the original penalty at Truesdale's request. The prisoner said he preferred going to the penitentiary where he could work while serving time.

—Manager Paige has signed four players for the proposed Bradford baseball team, and within the next 10 days expects to secure the signature to contracts of six additional men. The indications are that this city will be in a league comprising Olean, Jamestown, Corning, Hornellsville Elmira and Bradford. It will be a Class C league, with a salary limit of $1,000 per month.—Bradford Era.

—An Olean dispatch to the Buffalo News, Tuesday, says: Officer Pritchard of Buffalo has just left here with three witnesses in the De Santi murder case whom he subpoened this morning. The witnesses are George Palmers of Vandalia, Peter Lombardys of the same place and Tony Clincia of Port Allegany. It is understood that De Santi came down here and had conversation with each of these men.

—On the evening of St. Patrick's Day, J. A. Court, No. 101, Oriental, commonly known as the Rollicking Rams, will have a big parade in Smethport which will be followed by a big dance at the Lyceum. This organization, which is comparatively new in Smethport, has already considerable reputation as a fun maker and a gay time is expected on the Seventeenth of March. Make it a point to attend.

—Nicholas W. Buckley, one of the best known printers in the United States who has held cases for 46 years, being employed in Bradford the last fifteen, left that city Monday for Pittsburg where he will reside in the future. Sunday afternoon the Bradford Typographical Union presented Mr. Buckley with a handsome silk umbrella and in the evening the members of the ladies auxiliary to the union presented him with a set of military brushes.

—The comic opera, "Love's Lottery," with Mme. Schumann-Heink in the leading role, was sung at the New Bradford Theatre last Saturday evening and it is said to have been the best attraction in Bradford this season. A theatre party from Smethport of about 20 people attended, returning that night on a special train over the Kushequa Route. Among the party were Dr. and Mrs. John Clark, Mr. and Mrs. O. J. Hamlin, Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Burdick, Mr. and Mrs. Allen Park, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Walker, Mrs. H. C. Wells, Mrs. Charles McKean, Miss Lucile Hinman, Miss Martha Brennan, Misses Lena and Lucy Wright, Miss Gertrude Walker and B. T. Garlick.

Lost on Bush Hill.

Dr. W. A. Ostrander had quite a strenuous experience while returning from a professional call at Port Allegany last Sunday night. He was accompanied by Chas. Eichberger and as they reached the top of Bush Hill they lost their way in the blinding snow storm and were unable to keep the horse in the road.

They were compelled to get out of the cutter and lead the horse in an endeavor to find the highway. A veritable blizzard was raging and it was impossible to see an object ten feet distant. After passing an unpleasant hour floundering among the mammoth snow drifts in that section they finally located the road and were able to proceed on their way. The doctor said that for a time it looked as though they would have to pass the night on the hill.

House and Lots for Sale.

I offer for sale my house and barn on the north side of King street; also several very nice building lots within two minutes' walk of the court house.

W. F. Specht.

Personal Mention.

Miss Lucy Wright is a visitor in Buffalo.

R. E. Burdick was a visitor in Buffalo yesterday.

Leo Herzog was a visitor in Bradford over Sunday.

Mrs. J. C. Backus visited in Eldred Saturday last.

Hon. T. F. Richmond departed for Philadelphia yesterday.

Mrs. H. W. Rubin visited Port Allegany friends this week.

H. F. Grabe of Bradford passed Sunday with friends in town.

W. A. Leonardson of Kane spent Sunday with friends in town.

Felix Southwick of Bradford visited relatives in town this week.

Mrs. Foster Studholme of Olean is the guest of her parents in town.

Geo. Richards of Kasson was a pleasant caller at this office Friday.

Webb Hopper was a visitor in Hornellsville Saturday and Sunday last.

Hon. Henry Hamlin transacted business in Washington, D. C., this week.

Attorney Sheridan Gorton is in Coudersport to-day on professional business.

Mrs. V. S. Folger of Geneva arrived in town yesterday and is visiting relatives.

Will Blake of Eldred spent Sunday in town the guest of his sister, Mrs. J. C. Backus.

E. T. Newman and friend, Mr. Pierce, of Cornell college were in town over Sunday.

John Haley, Jr., attended the inauguration of President at Washington on Saturday.

Mrs. C. A. Burdick accompanied Mrs. Emmett Burdick to her home in Pittsburg Monday.

Mrs. E. A. Riggall returned Saturday from a week's visit with friends in Bolivar, N. Y.

Elmer Crombie of Brooklyn, formerly of Colegrove, was a guest of Ross Colegrove this week.

Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Weaver witnessed the inauguration ceremonies at Washington last Saturday.

Supervisor Patrick Gaynor and Oscar Lenfquist of Clermont were pleasant callers at this office today.

Mrs. W. L. Hammar of Welch, W. Va., is visiting her mother, Mrs. Eugenia Hamlin, and other relatives.

Miss Ruth Walker, who has been visiting Smethport friends, returned to her home in Bradford on Tuesday.

Miss Ida Rubin, Miss Ruth Walker and Harry Rubin attended a dancing party at Port Allegany Monday evening.

Mrs. Mary Hussey and daughter, Mrs. John J. Miller and nephew, William Miller, were guests of Bolivar friends over Sunday.

Mrs. F. C. Pierce returned from Buffalo Saturday last and is rapidly recovering from the effects of an operation recently performed in a hospital in that city.

J. E. Myers, county superintendent of schools, drove over from the county seat Monday afternoon, and this morning he drove out to the township schools.—Kane Republican.

A Hard Luck Situation.

There was a woman with a hard luck and pathetic story on train 104 south Tuesday evening. She was Mrs. Margaret Hoffman of Emporium and was on her way home from Bradford. To those who listened she said that she had been with her daughter a Mrs. Geo. Bell of Bradford township, whom she had nursed through illness and being taken ill herself the daughter had started her for home without sufficient money for expenses. The old lady gave her age as seventy-four. Father Donohue of Sartwell happened to be on the train and learning her condition took up a collection and raised a nice purse for her.—Port Allegany Reporter.

Notice to Advertisers.

All advertisers should remember that changes of advertisements must reach this office not later than 1 p. m. on Tuesday in order to appear in the following issue of the Miner. We must strictly enforce this rule so it would be well to paste this where the "ad man" can see it.

LYCEUM THEATRE.
ONE NIGHT ONLY
Saturday, March 11th

FRANK W. NASON
PRESENTS THE GREATEST OF ALL SCENIC PRODUCTIONS
WHEN WOMEN LOVE.

Presented By An Excellent Company.

THE BIG CITY SHOW.

Replete With Sensation and Pathos
A Play True to Life
Graphic Story of Life in New York.

PRICES 25, 35, and 50c.
Seats on sale at Wells' Drug Store.

BANNER PATTERNS 10c & 15c
MONARCH SHIRT $1.50 & $1.50

FRY & COMES

NEW SILKS FOR SHIRT WAIST SUITS

We want you to see our stock of new silks in pattern lengths, no two alike. They're quite the swellest things we have ever had in this line and if you're thinking of a shirt waist suit we can meet the most critical requirements in quality, style and price.

The newest weave is Chiffon Taffeta, a very handsome silk possessing the happy combination of great beauty and excellent wearing qualities. The leading shades in plain and figured goods in fifteen yard lengths.

PRICES PER YARD 75c, 85c, $1.00

GINGHAMS.

The new season's Ginghams are here in the best makes, such as "A. F. C.," "Red Seal," "Toile Du Nord," "Bates Seersucker" "Scotch Zephyr," etc. See window display.

PRICES PER YARD 10c to 20c.

FRY & COMES

BUY THEM NOW

to get rid of them quickly we have cut the prices.

Syrup Cans or

Syrup Buckets.

We have nothing but the very best quality in this line of goods. It is not economy to use the other kinds.

The assortment is complete, the stock is new and the prices are right.

CALL AND SEE US

before buying. We have no doubt about being able to interest you.

Holmes & Gilfillan,
THE GREAT SUPPLY HOUSE
DOUBLE STORE IN HAMILTON BLOCK

Reducing Stock
BEFORE INVENTORY
OUR FEBRUARY SALE
IS ON
ALL GOODS REDUCED
GREAT BARGAINS IN DIAMONDS
GREAT BARGAINS IN WATCHES
Buy Now and Save Money
SPECIAL COUNTERS
PRILL
7 MAIN STREET, BRADFORD, PA.

A. E. FOSTER & CO
Successors to Gallup Grocery Co.

Having purchased the entire stock and good will of the well-known firm of Gallup Grocery Co. we solicit a share of the patronage. Having had an experience of eighteen years we feel confident that we can please. We keep on hand a fresh and complete stock of fancy and staple groceries.

GIVE US A TRIAL.

H. C. WELLS
THE LEADING PHARMACIST
SMETHPORT, PA.

From the Ambassador's Box

By A M DAVIES OGDEN

Copyright 1904 by A M Davies Ogden

The big flower filled drawing room was brilliant with afternoon sunshine Through the open window came the sound of the trot of horses feet as they passed on the broad Unter den Linden Ransome Prentice looked about him with a sigh of satisfaction It was good to be back in Berlin Then he smiled at the girl who was handing him a cup of tea

"So here I am at last," he said "And now tell me the news You left America so suddenly that I had no chance to come and bid you goodby How do you like your elevation to the rank of ambassador's daughter? And has anything exciting happened thus far You see I had to [illegible] just to hear it all"

The girl hesitated playing with the spoons on the dainty tea table

"There is not much to tell" she answered slowly "And yet there is one thing" glancing across at him "I think you will be pleased as it is largely due to your instrumentality I should never have—have known him so quickly had it not been that owing to you all the [illegible] I already felt as if he were no stranger when we met Of course you can guess whom I mean It is not announced yet but I am going to marry Max von Witzleben"

The man's cup clattered in its saucer

"You—to marry Max!" he repeated Then "Do you—do you care for him so much?" he asked

For a moment Miss Freeman frowned But it was only Ransome He and she had always teased and questioned and confided in each other Yet she paused over the answer

"I—I do not think that I am the kind to care very deeply for any one" she said soberly "I admire Max You have always told me how noble he was how brave And I adore bravery My idea of his character is really drawn largely from your letters"

Prentice's lips twisted into a smile

"I was an enthusiastic chap in those days" he commented drily "I hope you have a better foundation for your affection than letters written by a boy in the university But, I am forgetting what was partly my errand this afternoon Buffalo Bill is to open in Berlin tomorrow afternoon and I thought perhaps you would like to go It is only [illegible] for the Americans to turn out Should you care — Miss Freeman nodded

"I suppose it would be the proper thing to do" she agreed "I have not seen Buffalo Bill since I was a child They sent father a box but he does not care to go and I had not thought about it Suppose you come with us I will ask Max and we can take Fraulein"

A few minutes later Prentice rose to take his leave and it was not until after his departure that Miss Freeman remembered that he had forgotten to congratulate her For the rest of the day the girl was decidedly absent minded

But the next afternoon seated in the box of honor in the big open air arena Miss Freeman appeared to have quite regained her normal spirits chattering gayly with both men Von Witzleben precise neat with parted hair and pointed mustache sat on her right and the girl glanced critically from his somewhat impassive face to that of the American with its keen dark eyes and steady clean cut mouth The study of the two men was more absorbing than the show Her attention had wandered from the ring and the flourish of trumpets which heralded the Deadwood coach caused her to start. The next moment a man pushed his way to their box and bowed

"Colonel Cody would be honored if any of the American ambassador's guests would wish to ride in the Deadwood coach," the man suggested courteously Miss Freeman, in sudden mischief, looked at her fiance

"What do you say to it?" she queried demurely The German gazed back in horrified disapproval

"You go around in that coach and make a spectacle of yourself," he gasped, "before all these people! Aber, what a shocking idea! I could not allow it"

Into the girl's eyes there came a sudden gleam She had not meant to do this thing But ever since her spoiled babyhood a dare had been to her spirit like fire to gunpowder She lifted her head

"Thank you We shall be glad to accept" she said to the man who still stood hat in hand awaiting her decision "If you are afraid pray remain here" she added defiantly to Von Witzleben "Will you come Ransome"

But — began he One glance at her set mouth showed the futility of remonstrance And wherever she called he would follow be the consequences what they might In silence he let her precede him down the steps, Von Witzleben bringing up a sullen rear The fraulein left behind wept in unheeded protest

It was not until the coach had fairly started that Miss Freeman realized all that she had brought upon herself From her childhood she had always detested firearms And these pursuing Indians! But without flinching she bore it all—the crack of rifles, the smoke which choked eyes and mouth the fiendish yells Then all at once she became conscious that the coach was swaying and bumping strangely A man sitting opposite her suppressed an oath

"I told Bill to exercise them horses" he muttered "And this blamed ring has mighty short corners You better hold on tight," he added to the girl "if this rickety old thing does break loose or turn [illegible] expensively" Miss Freeman [illegible] heart beats quicken There was [illegible] real danger From the box came the driver's voice in frantic [illegible] to the now thoroughly frightened animals Miss Freeman turned toward Von Witzleben

"Max" she whispered But the German his face ashy his eyes fixed and staring sat with strained fingers clutching at the wooden door He had quite forgotten the girl A little sob broke from her parted lips Were they going to die? A strong hand closed over hers and opening her eyes through the smoke she saw Ransome steady calm self controlled

"We shall pull through all right" he said "Don't be frightened dear" The girl conscious only of the word which had slipped inadvertently from his lips caught her breath in the sudden shock of a great revelation Ransome loved her—Ransome!

All at once she comprehended why it was that she had hesitated to announce her engagement until Ransome should learn of it why it was that she had judged Von Witzleben from Ransome's standpoint rather than her own appreciated that it had been the fact of his intimacy with Ransome which had been his chief attraction and how near she had been to never knowing! Now at last in this supreme moment she grasped the truth Knew that even as Ransome loved her so she loved him And whether death or life lay before them with that knowledge in her heart that touch on her hand she was content

And then with one strong mighty pull from above the horses trembled down to quiet

For a day or so the Berlin papers were rather sharp in their criticism of the girl who had rendered herself so conspicuous No equally well born German girl would ever have done such a thing they declared But Miss Freeman utterly glad in her new found happiness only smiled in undisturbed thankfulness

Coleridge the Soldier

Subsistence could not be made on the reading and writing of pamphlets or the means of livelihood obtained by the most eloquent and entrancing of conversations and Coleridge finding himself both forlorn and destitute in London enlisted as a soldier in the Fifteenth (Elliott's) Light dragoons

On his arrival at the quarters of the regiment says his friend and biographer Mr Gillman the general of the district inspected the recruits and looking hard at Coleridge with a military air inquired What's your name sir? Comberbach (the name he had assumed What do you come here for sir as if doubting whether he had any business there Sir said Coleridge for what most persons come—to be made a soldier Do you think said the general you can run a Frenchman through the body? I do not know replied Coleridge as I have never tried but I'll let a Frenchman run me through the body before I'll run away That will do said the general and Coleridge was turned into the ranks —English House Beautiful

Do Animals Really Think

"We so habitually impute thought to animals that we come unconsciously to look upon them as possessing this power," writes John Burroughs in Harper's Magazine Thus the dog seems to think about his dinner when prompted by hunger or about his home and his master when separated from them The bird seems to think about its mate, its nest, its young its enemies The fox seems to think about the hound that it hears baying upon its track and tries to elude it, the beaver seems to think about its dam the muskrat about its house in the fall the woodpecker about the cell in the dozy limb which it will need as a lodging place in the winter—that is all these creatures act as if they thought. We know that under similar conditions we think, and therefore we impute thought to them But of mental images, concepts processes like our own, they probably have none Innate or inherited impulse which we call instinct, and outward stimuli explain most of the actions of the animals"

The Mygale Tarantula.

The Mygale tarantula sometimes spreads over six inches square, but more frequently four or five inches A shaggy coat of hair covers the surface of the great spider It is supplied with six long bony legs and two dangerous pedipalps or strikers each armed with a sharp sting and poison sac The strikers are frequently mistaken for two long legs and from this arises the idea that the creature has stings on its feet Two powerful projections resembling jaws protrude from the head Under each of these is a curved poison fang similar to a cat's claw but longer (exactly like those of a rattlesnake) which may be lifted extended and hooked into the victim A person thus stung or bitten must cut the tarantula away at once for the spider does not seem willing to unhook its fangs

Crime and Science

Lord Chancellor Harwicke and Chief Justice Raymond once advised the sovereign that he could grant a pardon to criminals under sentence of death if they would consent to undergo medical experiments for the benefit of science The advice was given in answer to a question from the crown as to whether criminals might be spared on their undertaking to be vaccinated with small pox virus In France in 1776 life and freedom were offered to a galley slave condemned to die conditionally upon his consenting to be thrown off a tower seventy feet in height, he being equipped with a winged apparatus whose aerial qualities it was desired to try The slave consented and, parachuting down in safety gained his liberty

MUSIC AS A LURE

The Way the Deadly Cobra Is Captured In India

The death dealing cobra is passionately fond of music and it is through this means that its capture is often accomplished The men in India who can effect the capture of this deadly reptile must be possessed of remarkable skill or their lives are the forfeit When a cobra takes up its abode in the neighborhood of a dwelling house it is customary to send for the professional snake charmers One of them strikes up a tune near the place where the snake is supposed to be located No matter what the creature may be doing it is at once attracted by the sound of music It emerges slowly from its hiding place and strikes an attitude in front of the performer There it is kept engaged with the music while the other man creeps up behind with a handful of dust At a convenient moment when the cobra is standing motionless this man suddenly throws the dust over the head and eyes of the snake Immediately the cobra falls its length upon the ground and remains there for one short second but the second is enough With a movement like lightning the man seizes the body of the prostrate serpent just below the head In great anger the cobra winds itself round and round the arm of its captor but to no purpose for it cannot turn its head and bite If the fangs are to be extracted at once the captor presses his thumb on the throat of the cobra and thus compels it to open its mouth The fangs are then drawn with a pair of pincers If however he wishes to keep the snake intact for the present the musician comes to help him and forcibly unwinds the coils and place the body in a basket all but the head which is firmly held by the other man He presses down the lid to prevent the cobra from escaping and suddenly the captor thrusts the head in and bangs the lid

A very expert performer can capture the snake single handed though it is highly dangerous While playing with one hand he throws the dust sideways with the other and captures the snake with the same hand The whole action must be like a flash of lightning for a half second's delay or the merest bungling in throwing the dust or catching the snake would prove fatal to the operator

OLD FASHIONED

A real old fashioned woman always [illegible] recipe

What has become of the old fashioned man who got the mitten

What has become of the old fashioned [illegible] who accused her daughter of having false pride

Along about 9 o'clock at night said an old fashioned man I get the stretches and go to bed

The old fashioned man with his blue over[illegible] which he wore in the civil war seems to be no more

What has become of the old fashioned man who wore gray knit socks and sat around in the evening without his shoes on?

There used to be an old fashioned man who inquired when you were introduced to him What part of the footstool do you hail from?—Atchison Globe

A Russian Baby's Cradle

In Russia a cradle is used contrived rudely as to both structure and motion It is an oblong box or wicker basket, with a cord from each of its four corners converging to the hook or the rafter from which it is hung and with a looped cord underneath it, in which the mother puts her foot to swing her baby In winter which in Russia is long and severe, the cradles or sometimes the hammocks in which the youngest children sleep are slung around the great stove, upon which the parents and other adult members of the family pass the night, wrapped in their sheepskins —Strand Magazine

Deserted Their Towns.

So late as the end of the seventeenth century the inhabitants of Ceylon were in the habit of deserting their towns. Their customs are described in the narrative of Captain Robert Knox, who for nineteen years—from 1660 to 1679—was a captive among them He speaks of several towns as lying desolate owing to the fact that their inhabitants had forsaken them This they did if many of them fell sick and two or three died soon after one another thinking that it was a visitation of the evil one Some of them came back when they thought the evil spirits had departed

Snowdrifts In Sweden

The worst snowdrifts experienced by any railroad are said to be those in Sweden Although the cold is not so intense as in some of our western states the snowfall is heavy and continuous The snowplows of various kinds which are used on these roads are said to be the most powerful in the world There are times however when even this machinery fails to clear the way when hundreds of men must be employed to dig out the stalled trains

Rather Cynical

Deacon Jones—What do you think of the proposition that women remove their hats at church? Rev Mr Wyse—Think of it? Why it is the most absurd thing I ever heard of! What do they think the women come to church for anyway?—Boston Transcript

The Troublesome Part

Perdita—Well Jack and I are to be married at last and we are so happy Penelope—Did you and Jack have much trouble in getting your father's consent? Perdita—No but pa and I had an awful lot of trouble getting Jack's consent

A QUEER FISH.

The Now Scarce Dugong Is the Mermaid of Fabled Lore

The strangest of all strange fish must surely be the manatee and the dugong The latter is the mermaid of fabled lore The dugong live in flocks along the shores of the Indian ocean the Red sea and the gulf of Manaar where they browse on seaweed and river vegetation They are very affectionate in disposition and especially is this shown in the love of the mother for her offspring which is much stronger than the instinct of self preservation Neither will the male leave the female if she be attacked and instances are on record where the companions of the [illegible] wounded round and made [illegible] effort to withdraw the deadly harpoon It is supposed that the rude approach to the human outline observed in the shape of the head of the dugong the attitude of the mother in clasping her young to her breast with one flipper while swimming with the other holding both above water and suddenly diving and showing her fishlike tail when alarmed gave rise to the mermaid myth first told by the Arab seamen Jules Verne gives a thrilling description of the capture of a dugong in the Red sea when its flesh was declared [illegible] Naturalists tell us that the flesh of the manatee and the dugong [illegible] of pleasant flavor and is highly esteemed [illegible] For this reason they were much hunted and are fast becoming extinct —Field and Stream

TRICKY BRAIN CELL

What Happens When We Know a Name Which Escapes Us

The anatomy of the nervous system and consequently its physiology was regarded in the past as very simple Cajal showed that the specific brain cell is an independent unit provided with multiple processes by means of which it is capable of acting not through one nerve alone but several This independent brain unit or cell is called a neuron

A simple illustration of how the neuron works is furnished by our not infrequent hunt for a name or an idea which we know we possess We feel that the name is there but we cannot recall it We get various names near it beginning even with the same letter or the same vowel sound yet only after minutes or even hours does it actually come to us

What is supposed to happen is that the particular cell of intellection which we are using throws out its processes upon the cells of memory for names and though this process is brought in connection with cells containing similar names it is only after a more or less prolonged search that it hits on the right one It is as if the telephone operator in the central office felt around blindly for the connection wanted and only after putting the plug into various holes eventually struck the proper one Dr Joseph Walsh in Booklovers Magazine

The Blind Man's Ears

The degree to which the remaining senses can be trained when the sight is lost was illustrated the other morning by two blind men from a home for the blind The men came from opposite directions and as they approached each other a man standing on the corner was surprised to hear one of the blind men say "Hello Ed! What are you doing out this morning?" When the blind man was asked how he had known the other with a distance of five yards between them he answered "By the sound of his cane of course I can tell at the distance of half a square the tap of the cane of any man in the home"—Philadelphia Record

Grief and White Hair

The mustaches of Henry III of Navarre are reported to have become partially white in a few hours after hearing of the concession of the edict of Nemours The hair of an English banker owing to reverses in business, became gray in three days according to the Encyclopedia Metropolitan According to the same authority, a man about forty years old who at his marriage had a dark head of hair "on his return from his wedding trip had his hair turn so completely snow white, even to his eyebrows that his friends almost doubted his identity"

Stings of Animals Are Similar.

In the examination of the poisonous machinery of insects and reptiles it is apparent that the destructive principle is the same in all and that the fang in all possesses a hollow through which the poison flows into the wound the moment the incision is made The sting of the scorpion is precisely like the fang of the rattlesnake, and performs its deadly work on the same mechanical principles

A Good Precedent

"My dear" said Mrs Mildly as she dusted Mr Mildly's table "this would be a great deal cleaner world if there were not any men in it"

"If there were not" retorted Mr Mildly "the women would do exactly as the Lord did—hunt around for enough dirt to make a man out of"—Collier's

No Such Thing as Overwork

Do we suffer from overwork? A practical method of determining the measure of fatigue is to trace the tired feeling to its source We may learn that what we have been calling overwork is nothing more nor less than worry or boredom The human machine was built to work —Dr Cater

Very Senseless

He—Do you really think it hurts a man to be hit with one of Cupid's arrows? She—No As a rule he merely becomes senseless for a time —Chicago Record Herald

Official Directory

STATE

Governor—Samuel W Pennypacker
Lieutenant Governor—W M Brown
State Treasurer—Frank G Harris
Auditor General—F B Hardenbergh
Secretary of Internal Affairs—I B Brown

DISTRICT AND COUNTY

President Judge—Joseph W Bouton Smethport
Member of Congress—S R Dresser, Bradford
State Senator—Myron Matson Bradford
Members of Assembly—J W Campbell Kane J M [illegible] Bradford
District Attorney—John P Melvin, Bradford Pa
Sheriff Charles E Mays Morrisons
Prothonotary— E Bell Smethport
Recorder—H M Choate, Smethport
Register—J R Freeman Smethport
Clerk of Courts—W H Morrison Smethport
County Treasurer—S D Weaver Smethport
Commissioners—C [illegible] Griffiths Kane J A [illegible] Bradford W P Walsh Smethport
Courts Clerk—A B Walker Bradford
Jury Commissioners—S M Love Rixford and J [illegible] Curtis Farmers Valley
Auditors—Oscar Engstrom Smethport B G Bartle Port Allegany James Devlin Bradford
Coroner B H Hall M D, Bradford
County School Superintendent—J E Myers Smethport

BOROUGH

Burgess—[illegible]
Council—W A Ostrander president Mrs Lena Hyde secretary Alfred Hagberg [illegible] M Kerr A A Abbey [illegible] Rooney James Harriman J G Cunningham
Justices—B [illegible] Knapp R C Gleason
Constable—[illegible]
High Constable—Andrew Ness
School Directors—D C Young president T N Appl [illegible] W F Specht C M [illegible] Clark
Collector—[illegible]
Assessor—[illegible] Freeman
Auditors—C Choate A H Kidder
Judge of Election—G H [illegible]
Inspectors of Election—E A Swanson C H Burlingame

Lodge Directory

F & A M —McKean Lodge No 388 meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7 30 o'clock p m at Masonic Hall, Main street
GUY B MAYO W M
W F SPECHT Sec'y

I O O F—Smethport Lodge No 389 meets Friday evenings at 8 00 o'clock in I O O F Hall Will work Initiary degree first meeting of each month 1st degree on second and degree on third and 3rd degree on fourth meetings
WM LUNCHEON N G
W G HOLDER Sec'y

I O O F—Smethport Encampment No 2273 meets the first and third Wednesdays of each month in I O O F Hall
S J SWANSON Chief Patriarch
H I CHOATE Scribe

G A R —McKean Post No 342 meets first Thursday afternoon of each month at [illegible] in the Odd Fellows Hall
C H I BURLINGAME Com
H M CHOATE Adjutant

W R C —Meets every Thursday afternoon at I O O F Hall
MRS ADELL GRIGSBY Prest
MRS ROSE PEIRCE Sec'y

A O U W —Smethport Lodge No 182 meets Tuesday evening of each month in Kerns Hall
Z O GIFFORD M W
J C GALLUP Recorder

K O T M —Smethport Tent No 9 meets every second and fourth Tuesday evening at 7 30 in I O O F Hall
A H KIDDER Com
W H MORRISON R K

L O T M —Brown Hive No 48 meets in I O O F Hall Thursday afternoons
MOLLIE E PIERCE Com
LIZZIE F HOLDER R. K.

C M B A —Smethport Branch 33 meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at W C T U Hall Backus block, at 7 30 p m.
JAMES LYNCH, Prest.
THOMAS CLARK Rec Sec'y

W C T U —Meets every alternate Wednesday at 3 p m in the M E Chapel
MRS JANE N FORSYTHE Pres
MRS MARY E RICHMOND, Sec'y

P H C —Smethport Branch No 25, meets on every Tuesday evening in I O O F Hall
O M COLEGROVE Pres
CLARA BURLINGAME Sec'y

Phoenix Chapter No 15 O E S —Meets first and third Thursdays in each month in Odd Fellows' Hall.
MISS MAY CHOATE, W M
MRS ROSE MALCOLM Sec'y

I O R M —Meets every Monday evening in I O O F Hall. Adoption degree 1st Monday, Warrior's degree 2nd Monday, Chief's degree 3rd Monday
A A ABBEY S
L. K. HOGARTH, C. of R.

Churches

Methodist Episcopal—Gaylord H. Patterson, Ph. D., pastor Class Meeting Sunday at 10 a. m. Preaching at 10 30 a. m. Sunday School at 11 45 a. m. Junior League at 4 p m. Epworth League at 6 30 p. m. Preaching at 7 30 p m. General prayer meeting Thursday at 7 30 p m.

Episcopal—J. Heber McCandless, Rector Services every Sunday at 10 30 a. m. and 7 45 p. m. Additional service at 8 a. m., except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday School at 9 30 a. m.

All Saint's Memorial Chapel—East Smethport—Rev J Heber McCandless, Rector Divine services every Sunday at 3 45 p. m. Sunday School 3.30 p. m. The Ladies' Guild meets every Friday at 10 a. m.

St Elizabeth Catholic Church—Rev P Cosgrove, Pastor Mass at 11 a. m. Services at 11 30 a. m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Services in each Sunday

First Baptist Church—P S Calvin, Pastor Preaching each Sunday at 11 00 a. m., and 7 30 p. m. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Junior Endeavor at 3 p. m. Senior Endeavor at 6 30 p. m. Prayer meeting each Wednesday evening at 7 30 Ladies Aid Society meets each Friday afternoon in the church building Women's Missionary Circle meets the first Tuesday evening in each month The pastor preaches in the East Smethport Chapel each Sunday afternoon at 2 30 All are invited. Seats free

Pennsylvania

RAILROAD

BUFFALO AND ALLEGHENY VALLEY DIVISION

Time Table—Taking effect Nov 27 1904

TRAINS LEAVE SMETHPORT

For Clermont Ridgway DuBois and Pittsburg
Train 102 weekdays 10 10 a m
For Larabee, Port Allegany Coudersport and points, Olean Buffalo and points north
Train 123 weekdays 4 04 p m

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION EASTWARD

8 20 a. m.—Train 12 week days, for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6 23 p. m., New York 9 30 p. m., Baltimore 6 00 p. m., Washington 7 15 p. m., Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore and Washington.

12 25 p. m.—Train 8, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations arriving at Philadelphia 7 32 p m., New York 10 23 p. m., Baltimore 7 30 p. m., Washington 8 35 p. m. Vestibuled parlor cars and passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington

3 23 p m—Train 6 daily for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4 23 a m New York 7 13 a m Baltimore 2 20 a m Washington 3 30 a m Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7 30 a m

10 35 p m—Train 4 daily for Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7 22 a. m., New York 9 33 a. m. week days (10 38 a. m Sundays,) Baltimore 7 15 a m Washington 8 30 a m. Pullman sleeping cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Washington and passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore

[illegible] a m—Train 14 daily for Sunbury Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations arriving at Philadelphia [illegible] New York [illegible] week days [illegible] Sundays [illegible] Baltimore [illegible] Washington 8 40 a m Vestibuled Buffet sleeping cars and passenger coaches Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington

WESTWARD

5 10 a m —Train 9 daily, for Erie Ridgway and weekdays DuBois Clermont and intermediate stations

10 25 a m.—Train 3 daily for Erie and week days for DuBois and intermediate stations

6 20 p m —Train 61 week days for Kane and intermediate stations

Weekdays.

NORTH A M Lv	STATIONS	SOUTH Ar P M
[illegible] 20	Ridgway	11 50
2 40	Johnsonburg	[illegible]
[illegible]	Glen Hazel	11 15
[illegible] 07	Straight	11 04
[illegible]	Instanter	[illegible]
[illegible]	Smith Run	10 52
[illegible] 29	Woodvale	[illegible]
[illegible]	Clermont	10 40
P M		A M

Connections are made with train 8 leaving Johnsonburg at 11 47 a m for Erie and intermediate points arriving at Erie at 3 50 p m and at Ridgway with train 206 leaving Ridgway 12 01 p m for DuBois, Red Bank Pittsburg and intermediate points and train 6 leaving Ridgway at 2 20 p m, for Philadelphia New York Baltimore and Washington

W W ATTERBURY — General Manager
J R WOOD — Pass Traffic Mgr
GEO W BOYD — Gen'l Pass'ger Agent.

Buffalo, Bradford & Kane Railway.

Time Table in Effect June 10th 1904 Eastern Time

Trains leave Smethport as follows

8:00 a m —Daily except Sunday for Ormsby Simpson Davis Ahgen Kinzua Jct Bradford Mt Jewett and Kane connecting at Bradford [illegible] for all points East and West and at Kane with [illegible] for [illegible] Marienville Clarion Foxburg Butler Allegheny and intermediate and with trains on P & E division Pennsylvania R R

10 15 a m —Daily except Sunday for Ormsby Bradford Mt Jewett Kane and intermediate points connecting at Bradford with trains on Erie R R

4 40 p m —Daily except Sunday for Ormsby, Bradford Mt Jewett Kane and intermediate points connecting at Bradford with trains on Erie R R East and West and at Kane with P R R for Harrisburg Philadelphia Baltimore and Washington

[illegible] p m —Sundays only for Ormsby Simpson Davis Ahgen Kinzua Junction [illegible]

[illegible]

H H Gardner — Gen'l Pass Agent
A B Campbell — Gen'l Supt
Buffalo N Y — Bradford Pa

The Pittsburg Shawmut & Northern R R

Effective Jan 1st [illegible]

Trains leave Smethport as follows

7 00 a m —For Mt Jewett (arr [illegible] a m) connecting with B R & P Ry for Johnsonburg (arr 9 [illegible] a m) Ridgway (arr 9 31 a m) DuBois (arr 10 43 a m) and Punxsutawney (arr 11 30 a m)

9 01 a m for Eldred (arr 9 38 a m) Olean (arr 10 [illegible] a m) connecting with P R R for Buffalo (arr 12 45 p m)

12 02 noon for Clermont (arr 1 [illegible] p m) St Marys (arr 1 45 p m) Shawmut (arr 4 22 p m) and Brockwayville (arr 4 47 p m)

2 20 p m for Eldred (arr 2 40 p m) Olean (arr 3 40 p m) connecting with P R R for Buffalo (arr 6 10 p m) Bolivar (arr 3 27 p m) Friendship (arr 4 08 p m), Angelica (arr 4 33 p m) Hornellsville (arr 5 55 p m) Wayland (arr 7 08 p m) connecting with D L & W for all points east

Trains arrive —9 01—From Mt Jewett with connections from Kane 2 20 p m—From Brockwayville Shawmut St Mary and Clermont 12 02 noon—From Hornellsville, Wayland Angelica Friendship, Bolivar and Olean 2 35 p m—From Mt Jewett with connections from B R & P 7 22 p m.—From Olean and Eldred

N B —All trains daily except Sunday

A M LANE — General Supt, St. Marys, Pa.
C J RENWICK — Gen. Pass. Agt.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY

Railroad Time Table, taking effect Monday, March 18, 1901

Ar Eastward. A.M	A.M	P M	STATIONS Ar — Dp	L'v Westward. A.M	P M.	A.M.
8 05	7 05	2 10	Ulysses	7 20	2 25	9.10
7 59	6 53	2 10	Crowell	7 27	2 32	9.19
7 46	o	1 57	Carpenter	o	2.34	9.
7.40	6 48	1 53	Perkins	7 32	2.37	[illegible]
7 37	6 45	1 50	New'fld Junc	7 37	2 42	9 32
o	o	1 45	Newfield	7 41	2.46	o
7 05	6 36	1 41	Gold	7 44	2 40	[illegible]
7 00	6 30	1 35	Raymond	7.49	[illegible]	[illegible]
6 45	6 21	1 24	Seven Bdg's	8 01	3.06	10 02
6.40	6 17	1 20	Colesburg	8 04	3 09	10 10
6 25	6 10	1 12	Franks	8.12	3.17	10 20
6 15	o	1 05	N Couds'pt	o	3 26	10 35
6 10	6 00	1 00	Dp — Ar	8 25	3.30	10.45
A.M.	A.M.	P M.	Coudersport.			P.M.
4.20	7 45	12 25	Ar — Dp	8 28	6.00	1 26
o	o	12.13	Hammond	o	o	o
4 05	7 38	12.09	Olmsted	8 33	6 05	1 31
3 59	7 35	12 05	Mina	8 37	6 10	1 37
3 45	o	11 59	Knowlton	o	6.17	o
3.40	7 25	11 55	Roulette	8 47	6.21	1 51
3 30	7 16	11 47	Burtville	8.54	6.28	2.01
3 23	o	11 41	Coleman	o	6 34	o
3 20	o	o	Chem. Wrks	o	o	o
3.15	7 05	11 36	Pt. Allegany	9.08	6 40	2 25
P M	P M.	A.M.	Dp — Ar	A.M	P M	P M.

o—Trains do not stop

Connections at Ulysses with N Y C & H R R., at Port Allegany with W N Y & P Ry and at Newfield Junction with B & S R R

Trains run on eastern standard time.

B A. M'CLURE, Supt.

THE MINER and TRIBUNE FARMER one year for $1.25 IN ADVANCE.

What Shall We Have for Dessert?

The question arises in the family every day Let us answer it to day Try Jell O a delicious and healthful dessert Prepared in two minutes No boiling! no baking simply add boiling water and set to cool Flavors —Lemon Orange Raspberry and Strawberry Get a package at your grocers to day

THE MINER and Tri-Weekly Tribune one year for $1.75 IN ADVANCE.

SOME FOOLISH PEOPLE

Allow a cough to run until it gets beyond the reach of medicine They often say Oh it will wear away but in most cases it will wear them away Could they be induced to try the successful medicine called Kemp's Balsam which is sold on a positive guarantee to cure they would immediately see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Price 25c and 50c Trial size free At all druggists

THE NEW YORK WORLD

THRICE A-WEEK EDITION.

Almost a Daily at the Price of a Weekly.

The Presidential campaign is over but the world goes on just the same and it is full of news just as it is—promptly and impartially—all that you have to do is to look in the columns of the Thrice a Week Edition of the New York World which comes to the subscriber 156 times a year

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The Thrice a Week World's regular subscription price is only $1 00 per year We offer this unequalled newspaper and the MINER together one year for $1 65

The regular subscription price of the World is one dollar

BUD'S DOUBLE VICTORY

By RUTH SANTELLE

Copyright [illegible] by T. C. McClure

Bud was discouraged. Every line of his six feet of robust manhood spoke more eloquently than words his utter weariness of soul.

Eight months before when the boss had called him to his office and after a few complimentary remarks had placed him in charge of a construction gang, he was as the "bad job" of the road he had hailed the opportunity with joy. The road wished to construct a short spur into Mexico to afford an outlet for some silver mines. When the concession had been secured from the Mexican government one of the conditions had been that the labor should be done by the natives of the region through which the line was to be constructed.

That had seemed a simple matter but two years had now passed and the work was far from finished. One man after another had been sent to take charge of the work, and with the greatest regularity they had asked for a change of work at the end of the first month. In case this request was not granted they had promptly resigned to seek service with another company.

"Mr Maxwell," his chief had said, "I want you to take charge of that work and get it out somehow and some time. I should advise you by way of equipment for the undertaking to take along the biggest six shooter that you can get."

When Bud had reached the construction camp he had found it deserted. He went back to the little town of Rigas and recruited a gang of some twenty men. Everything moved along peacefully until Saturday night, then they all bade him a respectful "adios" and started back toward Rigas. Expostulation was in vain. Why should they work [illegible]

[illegible]

"IS THE SIGNOR BUD SO LOST IN REVERIE?"

He sat so long that Tomasso, mildly solicitous, ventured to suggest to him that it was very multissima late.

"Tomasso, what are those greasers doing over at Rigas?"

"I canna, signor."

"Talk American, Tomasso."

"In American—the booze."

"Thought so! Tomasso, I've got an idea."

Tomasso was politely curious.

"If I get those fellows out here they will stay another week, won't they? I heard something about its being bad luck to stop in the middle of the week."

Tomasso thought they would stay. In fact he was sure they would.

Late Sunday evening Bud's plan took shape. The old engine was coupled to a flat car and backed down to Rigas. Bud disappeared in the rear of the hotel and soon reappeared bearing a very limp and passive citizen of that metropolis in his arms. He deposited his burden on the car and then repeated the trip. In a short time his working force was complete and Tomasso received orders to steam back to the camp. A very satisfactory amount of work was done that week and during each of a number of succeeding weeks, thanks to a continued desecration of Sunday evening siestas.

There remained only a few miles of road to complete and Bud was feeling much encouraged. The successful completion of the work meant promotion for him, a good salary, and besides, when he had a good position and—well, Tomasso's daughter Maria was to say the least a mighty pretty girl. She had been away to school somewhere in California and admitted to him that it seemed very nice to hear real English again. She did so like to talk English. Bud rather enjoyed it too, and as a result they talked English to such effect that on several occasions he was perilously near to overcoming a colossal bashfulness and saying what she, being a twentieth century Eve, saw that he wanted to say.

But now Bud was utterly and abjectly discouraged. Cervez, the local dispenser of liquid refreshments, at last had discovered why his week day sales had become so ridiculously small, and so one Sunday evening Bud was unable to recruit his gang of laborers in the usual manner. Instead of sleeping off the effects of their potations in the rear of the hotel, according to the established custom of the place, they were all securely disposed in Cervez's cellar under lock and key, where the Americano could not get them. Bud threatened, he demanded, he even offered bribes of money, but it was in vain. Cervez was not quick to get an idea, but when once he had one lodged firmly in his head nothing could displace it. It must be left to die of old age. So Bud went to see Maria and poured the whole tale of his woes into her sympathetic ears.

All Monday forenoon he sat gloomily in his tent and wondered how he should word his resignation. It was all up—another thing—a job lost and a girl with it. But shortly after noon there came a diversion. A group of very much excited men arrived from Rigas and demanded that he put them to work immediately. He complied at once and did not insult kind fortune by asking the reason for this sudden enthusiasm for work. But in the evening he received an answer to the unasked question and it plunged him into the depths of despair once more. Maria had announced that at last she was ready to make a choice from among her many suitors. When the road was completed she would marry the one who had worked the most faithfully.

Day after day the work continued with unabated ardor, and at last it was finished. The first train had run over it and had brought to Bud a letter from the superintendent of construction in which many complimentary things were said. Little cared Bud for high flown phrases. It was all over, and tomorrow some greaser would be made happy by the prettiest girl in Mexico. From force of habit, however, he wandered toward Tomasso's little garden.

"Is the Signor Bud so lost in reverie —"

"Oh, I beg your pardon, signorina. Yes, I was [illegible] thinking."

"And will the Signor Bud but [illegible]"

[illegible]

She [illegible]

"At [illegible] thing."

He looked at her stupidly and said nothing.

"The industry [illegible] made me quite ashamed of our poor Mexicans."

"Yes, I've—that's all true. I'm proud of [illegible] and all [illegible], but Maria, I'm naturally anxious to know who [illegible]"

"But, Signor Bud, they're such awfully stupid people." And her pretty eyes filled with the tears of vexation.

In an instant comprehension broke over him. "Maria, dearest girl, you mean —"

"I mean that I love you and that I shall surely die if you go away and leave me."

Mr Maxwell, present superintendent of construction of the X and Y road, occasionally amuses his friends by telling how half a hundred ferocious challenges were answered by as many wedding invitations.

Modest Charity

They were discussing charity in the drawing room and one of the gentlemen was inveighing with some sarcasm against benevolent folk who make donations and have their names published in the papers. "Nearly all charitable acts," he said eloquently, "have pride or vanity as their motive. For my part I hate ostentation. I remember once, when I was traveling through a part of the country where I was not known, I came upon a lonely little station where in the waiting room there was fastened to the wall a contribution box for the benefit of the sufferers through recent inundations. There was not a soul there, not a person in the neighborhood knew of my presence or was acquainted with my name, and I went and dropped a gold piece into the box and slipped away unseen. Now, sir, what I contend is that my secret offering was a more meritorious one than if it had been made on a public subscription list with a loud flourish of trumpets." "You are right," said a listener. "That was genuine modest charity, and I don't wonder you brag of it."

Why He Missed the Lynching

At a dinner in London on one occasion the conversation turned on the subject of lynchings in the United States. It was the general opinion that a rope was the chief end of a man in America. Finally the hostess turned to an American who had taken no part in the conversation and said: "You, sir, must often have seen these affairs."

"Yes," he replied, "we take a kind of municipal pride in seeing which city can show the greatest number of lynchings yearly. The night before I sailed for England I was giving a dinner to a party of intimate friends when a colored waiter spilled a plate of soup over the gown of a lady at an adjoining table. The gown was utterly ruined, and the gentlemen of her party at once seized the waiter, tied a rope around his neck and at a signal from the injured lady swung him into the air."

"Horrible!" said the hostess, with a shudder. "And did you actually see this yourself?"

"Well, no," said the American apologetically. "Just at that time I was downstairs killing the chef for putting mustard in the blancmange."

AN HERB FOR EVERY PAIN

Old Fashioned Remedies That Were Used by Our Forbears

In the village of Greenwich, England, in a quaint old street where the buildings are so thick that they tangle themselves to each other in a knot, there is a queer little shop with a sign over the door that reads, "An Herb For Every Pain."

On the shelves of this shop are to be found hundreds of different kinds of herbs for the cure of all bodily ailments. There can be found all the old time herbs that our grandmothers used to have hanging around the walls of the kitchen and stored away in the attic ready to be made into teas and sirups in case of sickness.

People who still have old fashioned ideas about health and sickness go there to buy [illegible] sanicle, wintergreen, sassafras, camomile, horehound, yellow dock, catnip, cherry bark and lemon extract, roots, lobelia and so on. All these herbs have the reputation of being good for some one or more ailments: catnip for nervousness, sassafras for [illegible], old horehound and boneset for colds, senna for sore throat, wintergreen for rheumatism, lobelia as an emetic in case of poisoning, mullein for consumption, etc.

Nearly all of these herbs are made into teas. Sage tea, boneset tea and catnip tea are brewed and served either cold or hot. Among the many hundreds of herbs that are sold in this little shop are some that are deadly poisons, and they are labeled and sold under the same restrictions as other poison.

The old, old remedies that our grandfathers hunted and dug in the woods, those that our grandmothers planted and tended in the garden, have given way to harmful remedies, to drugs that leave the patient in a worse condition than when he began their use. We believe it has been a mistake to give up the old [illegible] —Medical Talk.

ASTROLOGY

One of the Most Ancient Forms of Superstition

[illegible]

[illegible] were practiced [illegible] then at one. Even [illegible] the interest which in his time had been universal.

Mohammedanism was well adapted to astrology, and the Arabs cultivated the science with great ardor from the seventh to the thirteenth century. Some of the early Christian fathers argued against astrology in its cruder form and others received it modified to some extent. There is a hint of astrology, some critics think, in the story of the visit of the three wise men from the east to Bethlehem at the time of the Nativity.

Probably the palmiest days of astrology were the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries. At two of the oldest universities in Europe chairs were founded for its teaching—at Bologna and at Padua. No prince's court was complete without its astrologer. After the renaissance the study of astrology was vigorously opposed, though for centuries many men continued to believe in it, among whom at least to a certain extent was Napoleon. The merciless ridicule of Swift had much to do with its discredit in England.

Few Bad Fathers Among Birds

Bad fathers are rare among birds. Usually the male rivals his mate in love for their children. The carrier pigeon—in fact so do nearly all birds—feeds his mate while she is on the nest. More than that, the crow, the most dismal of all birds, often sits on the eggs in the nest in order that Mrs Crow may have an hour or so of relaxation and gossip among the other Mrs Crows of her acquaintance. The blue marten, the black coated gull, the great blue heron and the black vulture all do the same. —Louisville Post.

He Won It

"Dear father," wrote the young lawyer who had just hung out his shingle in a great city, "congratulate me. Today I won my first suit." "And," he continued to himself, "it's a lucky thing the cards ran as they did or I wouldn't have had my winter clothes." —Cleveland Leader.

Fashion Note

"And what is the neatest, prettiest thing in waists for the season?"

Mr Waistcoat thought a moment and replied solemnly:

"The tenant!" —Baltimore News.

Too Expensive

"What a happy dog you are! Don't you ever borrow trouble?"

"Nope. Can't afford it. The interest is too high." —Town and Country.

Discouraging

He—I told your father that I just dote on you. She—And what did he say? He—That I had better find an antidote. —Illustrated Bits.

Cranky Patient

Dr Bailey (looking at thermometer)—Hum m! I don't like your temperature. Sick Student—Then why did you take it? —Harvard Lampoon.

African epicures consider the tongue of a young giraffe a great delicacy. The meat of the animal is said to taste somewhat like veal.

CECELIA'S CAKE

By ETHEL BARRINGTON

Copyright 1904 by Ethel Barrington

A departed Philadelphian on revisiting earth would know at once whether or not it was Thursday.

"My dear,"

"Thursday is the maids' day out. The [illegible] infinitudes."

"I am sure, Cecelia, that the others are [illegible] and there is no one else to make the cake."

Cecelia regretfully returned to [illegible]

"You are not to blame. It's having so many daughters."

"Unmarried," sighed Mrs Culton. "I must go with Angela to the tailor's. It's providential Lawrence's bringing his friend, and I hope that Angela or Muriel —"

"Or Helen, Grace or Muriel may [illegible] and swallow."

"Cecelia, you are vulgar."

It is a trial to be a widow with an only son, but an only son plus six daughters presents martyrdom. A choice in matrimony adds zest to courtship, but too great a surplus destroys the market. Lawrence Culton at college [illegible] at his mother's anxiety, but cheerfully offered to bring his chum home for the vacation and give the girls a chance.

"It only needs one to set the example," Mrs Culton explained to Cecelia, who admitted that Angela must be settled in order that her sisters get the habit. But to her brother she wrote: "It is a crime to abuse friendship."

The proposed visit was now at hand.

"Muriel and I must lie low. The full strength of our family girlhood is so overwhelming," said Cecelia, [illegible]

[illegible]

"Will [illegible] parlor [illegible]"

[illegible] Suddenly Cecelia [illegible] the door and [illegible] the dining room and the [illegible]. Then she [illegible] the young man bend [illegible] suit case with an air of [illegible] his destination.

"Mrs Culton at home?" he inquired.

"No. [illegible] let me tell you [illegible] crying need just at present." And the dimple laughed in Cecelia's cheek.

"[illegible] not a necessity, and to such a household certainly no luxury, yet I am expected. Sounds like a riddle, doesn't it? Ashton telegraphed me that he could not get here until tomorrow, but that I was expected."

"We understood you were coming together, but you are none the less welcome," she said graciously. "This is the parlor."

"It's the prettiest little parlor that ever you did spy," hummed Cecelia to herself. Then aloud: "Perhaps you have not read all the magazines. They cannot be long."

"Long. They —"

"The family," answered the youngest vaguely.

"But you —" Cecelia suddenly realized her apron and the flour and her mother's horror of the situation. "Oh, I am baking cake—I—I am the girl, you know —" She drew herself up, but the dimple effaced the dignity, and there was an odd twitching about the young fellow's mouth.

"I am awfully glad. I thought you might be one of the daughters, and—I am only the valet —"

"Gracious —"

"So you see we can be friends after all. May I watch the cake operation?"

Cecelia sanctioned doubtfully. "You may sit in the dining room—if you insist."

"I do —"

Cecelia, after providing him with a paper, disappeared through the swinging door into the kitchen. He sat alone for a few minutes, then gently swung the door open. "It's quite chilly in here," he explained. Cecelia was beating eggs; the sunlight tipped her hair with gold. He sank into a chair watching her.

"Do you like cake?" she demanded.

"I adore sweet things." The look, half smiling, wholly admiring, sent the color flying to the girl's cheek, but she only whipped the eggs the harder.

"That looks easy. I'd like to try," he said tentatively.

"Froth appeals to you. I knew it would."

"Come now, you know the saying about idle hands. You had better put me to work," he insisted. She laughed, but intrusted him with the chopping bowl, and he went to work spasmodically on the [illegible], Cecelia having first tied an apron about his waist.

"You make an ideal chef," she informed him, "if you only had a cap."

"I wouldn't want to hide your curls." His tone was aggrieved.

"When may we expect your master?"

"My master? Oh—oh, yes—Ashton! He'll be along 'bout supper time, I judge."

"Tell me about him and why does he have a valet. It's rather silly for a student."

"Not at all," he assured her airily. "It's very useful—sometimes."

"I've heard he is handsome, rich and a great catch."

The valet was manifestly embarrassed for his master. "You shouldn't believe all you hear. Now, I understand that I— oh, yes, I call him so just to [illegible] sisters."

"[illegible] —one more," nervously [illegible] as she commenced mixing the cake.

"What is one more like?" he asked with [illegible]

"The youngest, and the worst," she confessed, splashing the eggs recklessly. The valet retreated to a safe distance.

"It looks an awful mess. Is that the way they make wedding cake?"

"Wedding cake! What has that to do with the subject?"

"Nothing. It just came into my head."

"Then put it out. Poor men cannot afford extravagance, and wedding cake is a never ending expense. Mr Ashton should tell you."

"I am following his example. I know he is going to make desperate love to one of the daughters."

Cecelia tested the oven. It must have been hot, for her cheeks were red as she returned to the table.

"He is not scared by numbers?" she asked with discreetly lowered eyes.

"No, because he concentrates. He will see only one." Cecelia was silent. It was quite a trick, turning the mixture into the pan. She went to the dresser for a finger spoon. Her guest [illegible] the cake. "Don't! You will spoil it," she warned him.

"Sometimes there is a prize in cake. How jolly if there is in this!"

Cecelia smiled loftily. "They put them in for children."

"And for wedding cake. Now let me hoist this particularly wonderful dough into the oven."

"To be light is all I ask of it," said Cecelia, opening the oven for him.

"Light means illumination. So I hope you'll [illegible] show you a thing or two."

Before Cecelia could answer, the bell sounded. She closed the stove with a bang. A sleeping conscience awoke. They had all agreed that Angela was to have first chance.

"You should have remained in the parlor," she [illegible]

[illegible]

Mr Ashton [illegible] the cake is in the oven.

[illegible] the first portion of [illegible]—the rest of the family had retired to dress for the theatre. Only Cecelia and Ashton remained at the table.

"[illegible]" said Ashton, pushing the dish temptingly toward her.

"Consider the fate concealed in the last bite," she hesitated.

"Sharing it may break the penalty."

So recklessly they took the cake between them and broke it. There fell into Cecelia's lap a golden ring.

"A prophecy," cried Ashton. "I knew it was a wedding cake."

Cecelia, all dimples and embarrassment, at length found voice.

"I think the valet was overbold —"

"It was to help his master. Remember that's his business. He knows I am lonely and shall soon need —"

"A cook."

"Something more—a little girl to love and be loved. The Germans call her hausfrau."

The Phonograph Foreseen

Phonography is thus described in the April number, 1632, of the Courier Veritable, a little monthly publication in which novel fancies were frequently aired: "Captain Vosterloch has returned from his voyage to the southern lands which he started on two years and a half ago by order of the states general. He tells us among other things that in passing through a strait below Magellan he landed in a country where nature has furnished men with a kind of sponges which hold sounds and articulations as our sponges hold liquids. So, when they wish to dispatch a message to a distance, they speak to one of the sponges, take them up gently and press out the words that have been spoken into them and learn by this admirable means all that their correspondents desire to know."

A Queer Rainbow Superstition

The Kurds and Armenians, whose many folklore stories and tales of superstitious fancies far exceed those of the gypsies, have some rainbow beliefs which are perhaps not duplicated in the popular notions of any others among the races of mankind. They scoot at the idea of its being a witness to God's covenant with man that the earth will no more undergo the ordeal of flood and declare that it was made for the express purpose of letting the first man and woman down from heaven, the man securely fastened to one end of the great variegated band, the woman at the other. The end of time, according to the Kurds, will be ushered in by the appearance of four rainbows, which will cross at the zenith, furnishing eight passageways for God and his hosts.

Red Haired Comfort

Why not be proud of red hair?

Socrates, the father of philosophy, was red haired.

St Paul was red haired, freckled and ugly.

Julius Caesar was red haired, and that he was of the redheaded sort there is none to deny. He was ever ready for a fight and wasn't afraid to meet all comers, and he would have won against all hadn't Brutus and a few other jealous officeholders done him to death after a most contemptible fashion.

Queen Bess had red hair and lots of it, and it made the royal ladies angry that they couldn't imitate her style, which was so much admired by courtiers and gentlemen of every land. —New York World.

THE BURMESE WOMAN.

With All Her Faults She Is Held In High Esteem

[illegible] the Silken East [illegible] is in advance of more reputedly civilized countries in the status it accords to its women. The infant marriage and shutting up in walled houses, the polygamy, the harems, the social punishment of widows, the control of spiritual rights which prevail in India are quite unknown in Burma. Here women marry when they are of age and after they have seen something of the world. They marry for the most part whomever they will and from love. They are not handed over as chattels to a man whom they know not, but are courted and won. The rights of women's property [illegible] for centuries in Burma. In this country, where the women earn so much, the woman's earnings are her own. Divorce is easily obtained, but seldom asked for. The lightness of the marriage laws, the readiness of the Burmese woman to enter into an easy alliance [illegible] the virtue of the strict [illegible] within her ideals [illegible] proper, modest and [illegible] woman.

She has failings. Who has not? Her practice of chewing betel is inelegant and destructive to her teeth, her voice is apt under the pressure of adversity to be shrill, her keen business faculties detract a trifle from the romance in which as in a halo all women are enveloped. In old age she is very ugly, and even in youth her nose is stumpy, her lips a little thick, her cheek bones high and heavy, but these are Caucasian objections.

In the eyes of the young men of the land the Burmese girl is a peerless creature, and her influence over their hearts and their passions is immense. What is more, few men in Burma ever undertake anything of magnitude without first [illegible] the counsel of their wives.

AN ODD VERDICT

Why an Indian's Horse Was Declared Winner of a Race

A man who has traveled extensively in the west, among other anecdotes, told this one:

"I was present at a horse race in New Mexico one day where a horse belonging to an Indian had been matched against a swift footed pony which was the property of a cowboy. The pony was known by the white men to be faster than the other animal, and the race had been arranged for the purpose of fleecing the Indians. An impromptu course of a mile had been arranged, and the race was to be four times over the course. The cowboys gave their rider instructions to hold the pony back until the finish, so that they could induce the Indians to make big bets.

The Indian's horse took the lead at the start and retained it. The cowboys offered more money as the race progressed, and the Indians, seeing their horse in the lead, took the wagers. So it went until three and a half miles had been covered and the Indians had bet all their possessions against the money of the cowboys. Then the cowboy rider put the spurs to the pony. He passed the horse in the last quarter and crossed the line five lengths ahead.

There were three judges. Two of them were Indians, and the other was a cowboy. 'We win!' cried the cowboys and started to collect the bets, when the Indian judges interposed.

'Ugh, ugh,' they grunted. 'Indian's horse win.'

'How's that?' shouted the cowboys. 'Didn't the pony come in first?'

'But Indian's horse was in front most of the way. Indians win,' came the final decision of the two Indian judges, and there was no appeal." —Louisville Courier Journal.

The Arab's Pride In His Horse

Arabian horses need no praise. Of the many beautiful stories told of the Arabs that given in the well known poem "Achmud and His Mare" surpasses all. Achmud had a mare of wondrous speed and guarded her with jealous care. A robber stole her, leaped upon her back and shouted to Achmud to catch her if he could. Achmud and his tribe mounted and went in hot pursuit. Suddenly the thought came to him, "If I overtake my mare, she is then outrun, she will lose her fame." Shouting to the robber, "Quick, pinch her ear!" he revealed the secret sign his darling knew so well. Achmud lost his mare, as he knew he would, but her glory was secure.

I knew that if her ear be nipped
The darling prize could never be outstripped.

Wellington's Reprimand

During the occupation of Paris by the allies in 1815 a French marshal shouldered an English colonel from the sidewalk into the street. Thereupon the Englishman, being forbidden by a general order of Wellington to give a challenge to or accept one from a French officer, did what he considered the only thing left him—knocked the Frenchman down and later refused him satisfaction in a duel. The latter then made a formal complaint to the duke, who, to soothe the marshal's feelings, sent a written reprimand to the colonel, but in it inclosed a cordial invitation to dinner.

A Friendly Tip

Motorman—Is it in a hurry ye are today, sor? Passenger (climbing on in front)—Yes, Pat, I am. Motorman—Then ye'd betther take th' car behind this. This un has a flat wheel an' is makin' poor time today, d'ye mind! —Cleveland Plain Dealer.

It is well to learn caution by the misfortune of others. —Publius Syrus.

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MANUFACTURER OF
Fine Cigars.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer

GLOOMY BRIC-A-BRAC.

Coffin Plates Once Used as House Ornaments In Maine.

In New England 100 years ago it was by no means uncommon for people to provide their coffins long before their death and keep the same in their houses, where they could see them every day. It was perhaps a custom having the same purpose and significance as the skeleton at the feasts of the ancient Greeks, to remind the living in their hours of levity of the seriousness of life and the certainty of death.

This was not the idea, however, of a man named Lindsey, whom people now living in Leeds may remember or at least have heard of. He built his own coffin many years before he died and used to keep it in a chamber of his house. He used it generally to keep beans in. It was a very fine coffin, made of mahogany and nicely finished and polished. Mr. Lindsey made it with his own hands and gave as reason that if he left the task of providing him with a coffin to his sons it would be just like them to put him in a hemlock one. Perhaps the boys did not relish the implication. At any rate, they did not like to have the coffin about the house and took it away one night and threw it into the river. It was found several miles below, considerably broken and battered as it went over the rips, and old Lindsey heard about it, drove down and got it and was finally buried in it.

Another queer custom that prevailed in this section of Maine down to a comparatively recent date was that of removing the plate from the coffin after the funeral and just before the body was lowered into the grave and keeping it in the best room in the house among the ornaments and bric-a-brac. The writer saw one of these grewsome exhibits on the mantel of a Lincolnville parlor not more than twenty-five years ago, and we shouldn't be surprised if quite a number of them could be found in the old houses throughout Maine.—Bangor News.

BOOKS.

A collection of books is a real university.—Carlyle.

Some books are to be tested, others to be swallowed and some few to be chewed and digested.—Bacon.

A good book is the precious lifeblood of a master spirit embalmed and treasured up on purpose to a life beyond life.—Milton.

We can take reproof patiently from a book, but not from a tongue. The book hurts not our pride; the living reprover does.—T. Adams.

If the secret history of books could be written, how many insipid volumes would become interesting and dull tales excite the reader!—Thackeray.

Of all the privileges we enjoy in this century there is none perhaps for which we ought to be more thankful than for the easier access to books.—Lubbock.

Women's Cruelty.

A society woman at a dinner in Washington adverted to cruelty.

"Women can be very cruel," she said. "Some of them can be very cunning too. Some of them can wound you so dextrously that before you know you have been wounded their escape is made.

"Once I saw a young woman wound a slightly older one in that way. She approached the older one at a ball. She greeted her with a radiant smile. She inflicted her wound, and while her victim still thought the wound a compliment she walked away. This is what, in a very loud, clear voice, she said:

"'Oh, Helen, dear, that perfect gown! I think it looks lovelier every year!'"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Meteors.

The heights of many meteors have been measured by W. F. Denning, the English astronomer. It appears that the swift meteors become visible at an average height of eighty-four miles and disappear at fifty-six miles, while the very slow meteors come in sight at about sixty-five miles and fade away at thirty-eight miles. Of the very slow meteors those that become visible at the greatest heights come twenty miles nearer the earth than those of very low radiant.

The Three Points of View.

The stork came.

Said the man: "My salary is no larger."

Said the woman: "Now I shall be tied down."

Said the newspaper: "Mr. and Mrs. B. are rejoicing in the birth of a son."—Life.

Advertised Letters.

List of letters remaining in the post office at Smethport for the week ending March 4, 1905:

Aul James, Brosetti Reggino, S. M. Bell, C. O. Clark, Mrs. James Connelly, Miss Mary Conwell, Charles Deweese, Willie Gibbs. Foreign—Antonio Conto fu Francesco.

Persons calling for these letters please say "advertised." All unclaimed letters are sent to the Dead Letter Office two weeks from date of advertising.

J. C. GALLUP,
Postmaster.

Book on California

56 pages, 76 illustrations. Describes California and the route there. Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul, Union Pacific and Southern Pacific Line.

This is the route of The Overland Limited. Leaves Union Passenger Station, Chicago, 6:05 p. m. daily. Arrives San Francisco the third day in time for dinner. California book sent for 6 cents postage. F. A. Miller, General Passenger Agent, Chicago, or W. S. Howell, 381 Broadway, New York.

Over Nineteen Hours Saved

To Mexico City. Double daily, through Pullman car service from St. Louis via the Iron Mountain Route, Texas & Pacific Ry., International & Great Northern R. R., and National R. R. of Mexico. The most scenic route to the Capital of Old Mexico. For rates and descriptive pamphlet address Jno. R. James, C. P. A., 315 Bessemer Bldg., Pittsburg, Pa.

YOUR TURN

We want to give everybody a chance at our cut price suits and overcoats.

Make known your wishes by mail if you can't come here in person.

Your commands will be obeyed to the letter.

Whatever you buy can be exchanged for the money if you "no like."

$10.00 suits and overcoats, now $7.00.

$15.00 suits and overcoats, now $9.25.

$20.00 suits and overcoats, now $14.25.

IKE SIMONS,
BIG DOUBLE CLOTHING HOUSE
52-54 Main Street.

CAN GOODS

I mention below a few leaders, which being overstocked on wish to move.

3 Cans Tomatoes 25c
3 Cans Peas 25c

I have the better grades of canned goods, all up to the imported articles of food. For a strictly fancy article ask for Eagle pea and tomatoes, 15c Can

Try Chase & Sanborn brand of coffee—no better in town.

Michigan can fruits, peaches, pears and plums. They are fine 25c Can

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Next to Bank.

L. K. Hogarth
PURE DRUGS AND MEDICINES.
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Prescriptions accurately compounded.

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We carry in stock all the latest
MAGAZINES AND PERIODICALS.

Our business is bigger and better this year than ever and we can please you both in quality and price.

Oldest drug store in the county—Established 1865.

L. K. Hogarth,
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Our stock of Shoes for the Fall and Winter is complete and we are showing a large stock of the best makes.

When in need of footwear of any description gives us a call.

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Do you want to live where the climate is mild the year round—where labor is never oppressed by stress of weather, and where animal vitality is never lost by mere conflict with cold?

Do you want to live in a region where the resources are more varied than in any other equal area in the world, where the division of great ranches affords a fine opportunity to get a small farm that will assure you a competence?

Do you want to live where, with a minimum of labor, you can grow profitable crops of grapes and small fruit, oranges, lemons, olives, prunes and almonds, alfalfa and grain, where crops are sure, business is good and capital easily finds profitable investment?

Then go to California, where both health and opportunity await your coming.

The Chicago, Union Pacific and North-Western Line

is the most direct route to the Pacific Coast, and there are two fast through trains daily via this line, over the famous double-track railway between Chicago and the Missouri River. One-way Colonist tickets are on sale daily, March 1 to May 15, at the rate of $33.00 from Chicago, with correspondingly low rates from all points, give you an unusual chance to make the trip.

$33

These tickets are good on daily and personally conducted excursions, on which a double berth in a Pullman tourist sleeping car from Chicago costs only $7.00. Round-trip tickets are always on sale from all points at reduced rates via the

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FILL IN THIS COUPON AND MAIL IT TO-DAY.

W. B. KNISKERN,
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Please mail free to my address, California booklets, maps and full particulars concerning rates and train service.

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Suit or Overcoat

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WM. MONHEIMER.
SMETHPORT.

F-768

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We make a specialty of railroad watches. He uses a special movement containing 21 jewels, one that runs with wonderful accuracy and is built to stand the wear and tear, smash and slam of the railroad business.

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Main St. Smethport

Notice of Administration

In the Estate of John S. Condy deceased. Letters of administration have been duly granted by the Register of Wills upon the estate of John S. Condy, late of Smethport, County of McKean, and State of Pennsylvania, deceased, to Joseph E. Mundy, residing in Smethport, County of McKean, State of Pennsylvania, to whom all persons who are indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and all persons having any legal claim against or demand upon said estate, shall make the same known without delay.

JOSEPH E. MUNDY,
Administrator.

Smethport, Pa., February 1, 1905.

FOR SALE

90 acres of new, rich dark red shale soil. 60 acres improved and well seeded to mam. clover and timothy. This ground is high and dry. There is no poor waste ground, no gullies or deep spring runs, no swamps. Was covered mostly with hardwood, but had been cut 25 yrs., so stumps are now all rotted out. This ground produces immense crops of the finest potatoes grown. They command 15c per bu. above potatoes grown on old worn out soil. The tubers grow with very little care. There is 150 apple trees, 100 Keiffer 2 yr. old pear trees, 50 pears assd. kinds, 50 goose & currant bushes, orange, quince & mulberry trees, grape vines, both tame and wild, berry bushes, rhubarb, horse radish, &c. The cold winter of '04 did not kill a tree or plant, while hundreds along river bottoms were killed, so you see this is an ideal place for fruit. Buckwheat grows 4 to 5 feet high and heavily loaded. We sold $100 worth of buckwheat from the farm last summer. We have 6 pits of choice potatoes buried on the farm now. 2 living cold springs one in 16 feet of new house. Hay barn 14 feet high, 22x27 steel roof. This farm is mostly level or rolling, is 1 mile west of Pinegrove. One acre is worth 4 acres of the cold wet clay or sand soil. Such ground as this usually sells at $75 to $100 per acre. The soil is loose & easily worked, few stones, about enough for farm use. A quantity of bearing chestnut trees. Natural gas piped near house. Tame strawberries grow to immense size. All kinds of garden truck grows to perfection with little care. I have purchased 800 apple trees 2 to 3 yrs. old, mostly winter apples (all grafted), 100 pear trees 2 yr. old, 50 peach 1 year old, 25 grape vines, 100 black cap berry plants, all to be set on this new farm. Early in spring when these trees are all set this farm will be well worth $50 or $60 per acre.

My reason for offering this valuable farm for sale is that I cannot run a store & 2 farms & make a success. The balance is not cleared; is covered with shoe make, poplar & blackberry bushes & is very easily cleared. A small team can pull a plow easily when these bushes are mown down. 2 men will clear about 1 acre per day. My price for the 90 acres is $2,000; $500 cash down & long time given on balance.

A. E. STICKLES,
RACKET STORE
EAST SMETHPORT, PENN'A.

Blankets and Robes.

The season for Blankets and Robes is here and at this store you can always find

Just What You Want.

Full line of Trunks, Telescopes, Suit Cases, Traveling Bags, etc., at popular prices. Harness—All the latest styles in single or double, light and heavy harness.

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Modern, scientific and up-to-date.
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Main Street, Smethport, Pa.
This hotel has recently been renovated and refurnished. The table and bar constantly supplied with the best the market affords. First class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

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Main street, Smethport, Pa., [illegible] Bacon, Proprietor.
This House has recently been greatly improved in all its appointments, making it one of the most convenient hotels in the country. Good beds and attentive clerks. The tables are supplied with all the delicacies of the season. A liberal share of the public patronage is respectfully solicited.

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Having recently purchased the above hotel, and made extensive improvements, I am prepared to cater to the traveling public.
C. S. KING, Proprietor.

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125 Main Street, Smethport, Pa.
Refitted, repainted and refurnished throughout. The COMMERCIAL is complete in all its arrangements. I am prepared to cater to the wants of the general public. Give me a call.

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This house has just been rebuilt and refurnished. The tables are supplied with the best the market affords and the accommodations are all that can be desired. The bar is supplied with the best brands of liquors and cigars.
BOYD & SMITH, Proprietors.

Novelty Restaurant.
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The Finest and most complete line of

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ever brought to Smethport. Before you purchase, come and see the elegant assortment at [illegible] studio.

[illegible]
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